The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 6081. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MARCH 19, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TELEGRAMS.

Blockade of the Parisian Insurgents at Montmartre.

The Regular Troops Fraternizing With the People.

Threatened Retaliation for the Maltreatment of Returning Germans.

Apprehended Renewal of Civil War in Japan.

A Fearful Gunpowder Explosion in Hong Kong, China.

Mexico Drifting Toward Another Revolution.

FRANCE.

The Situation in Paris—Montmartre Still Defiant—Cannon Removed to Belleville to Avoid Seizure by the Government—The Hill Blockaded by Regular Troops—Fraternizing with the People.

PARIS, March 18.—The suppression of the Montmartre revolt is in contemplation for today.

Seventeen of the Parisian Deputies to the National Assembly have resolved upon a fresh appeal to the Montmartre insurgents for moderation, and insist upon the surrender of the cannon in their possession to the military authorities.

The National Guard have transported fifty-six cannon from the Place de la Vosges to Belleville to prevent their seizure.

The revolutionists have greatly increased their vigilance in preparation for the decisive measures expected from the authorities. The *Rappel* was beaten in several quarters this morning.

PARIS, March 18—Evening.—Gen. FARON, with 300 men, has blockaded Montmartre. Several officers have been taken prisoners. A large crowd of the National Guard surround the hill. Armed soldiers of the line fraternize in the streets with the people, who are out in great numbers, and shout "Vive la Republique."

LONDON, March 18.—The London *Times* special dispatch from Paris says that on Friday morning Battalion One Hundred and Thirty-four of the National Guard prevented Battalion Twenty-one from taking post on the ramparts of the fortification at Montmartre because they were not devoted to the Republic.

Threatened Reoccupation of Paris by Germans—Mortality of Paris—Remains of Charles Hugo—Resignation of McMahon—Bazaine Demands an Investigation of His Metz Career.

BERLIN, March 18.—The new Prussian *Cross Gazette* (semi-official) of today says that if the French persecute returning Germans, a German army must reoccupy the environs of Paris, and possibly the city.

The mortality is rapidly decreasing in Paris.

The remains of CHARLES HUGO are to be brought to Paris to-morrow by his father for interment. The funeral arrangements are such that the procession will be very large and the ceremonies imposing.

It is announced that Marshal MCMAHON supports the present Government, but will retire from the army to private life.

Marshal BAZAINE insists upon an investigation into his conduct at Metz.

German Barbarity—Pillage of the Chateau of M. Beaune-chose—He Threatens to Perpetuate the Act by a Tablet in the Wall—German Rule in Rouen.

PARIS, March 18.—The splendid chateau of M. CHARLES BOSNE-CHOSE having been wantonly pillaged by the German soldiers, its owner has written to the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg complaining of the outrage, and declaring that he will place a tablet on the walls perpetuating the memory of the disgraceful act.

A dispatch from Rouen says the German official paper there ceased publication today.

Measures in Contemplation by the Government.

PARIS, March 18.—The Government is devoting much time to the consideration of the subject of maritime and mercantile law. The questions at present under discussion, and which will be first decided upon, are those relating to excess of taxes on bonded goods, and revision of the Navigation laws.

The new French loan, which will probably bear interest at five per cent., and be redeemable at a fixed time, will be submitted to the National Assembly on Tuesday next. It is said the new loan is for the purpose of converting a loan of 250,000,000 of francs, contracted by the Tours delegation of the September Government.

GREAT BRITAIN.

An Asylum for Napoleon—Disappointment of the Ex-Empress—Courtesy to American Officers at Southampton—A Slight Earthquake.

LONDON, March 18.—The Ex-Emperor NAPOLEON will leave Cassel on Sunday, (to-morrow,) and will be due in London on Monday night. The Empress is much disappointed, but supposes there was a mistake in the telegram notifying her of the intended visit of her husband, and remains at Dover, awaiting his arrival.

The Mayor of Southampton will give a grand ball on the evening of Tuesday next, the 21st inst., to which the officers of the United States steam corvette *Shenandoah*, now in port at Southampton, have received invitations.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt this morning in the northern portion of England.

CHINA.

Explosion of a Powder Factory—Forty Persons Killed—Indemnity for the Tien-Tsin Outrage—Smuggling.

LONDON, March 18.—Advices from Hong Kong state that a powder factory belonging to the Chinese Government, at Hang Chow, has exploded, and that forty persons were killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 18.—Chinese advices by the steam-ship *Japan* say the Imperial authorities have paid 209,000 taels indemnity for the *French* property destroyed at Tien-tsin, and appointed a Frenchman to the position of Imperial Interpreter, with a salary of $15,000 per annum, which concessions are regarded a full settlement of the Tien-tsin claims. The American schooner *Mary Queen* cleared at Shanghai with cotton, but transferred her cargo outside of that port and took on board coffee and salt, which were smuggled ashore and sold on the way to Kinkiang, where the schooner was seized for smuggling and confiscated. The Captain was sent to Shanghai and liberated. The Chinese news, though unanticipated by telegraph via Europe, is generally unimportant.

JAPAN.

Danger of a Renewal of Civil War—Prince Satsuma and the Daimios Rebellious—German Vessels Blockaded at Yokohama—Consular Change—Financial and Commercial Affairs—Merchandise for New-York.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 18.—Yokohama dates of Feb. 22 have been received by the steam-ship *Japan*:

The Daimios are acting independently of the Mikado, and Prince SATSUMA seems ready at any moment to break into open rebellion. Foreigners are generally apprehensive of a renewal of civil war during the coming Summer. SATSUMA has withdrawn all his troops from Yeddo, and already public feeling is becoming alienated generally from the Mikado....Financial affairs were becoming greatly deranged, and counterfeit money was flooding the country....Sixteen German vessels, including several steamers, are practically blockaded at Yokohama. Several of them have attempted to escape, but were all turned back by the vigilance of the French cruisers. The German ship *Robert Rickmers*, having been sold, it is claimed, bona fide to English subjects, sailed from Shanghai on Jan. 22, under full English papers flag, &c., but was captured soon afterward outside the port, in neutral waters, by French cruisers, and held as a prize, against the protest of the English Consul....The United States steam-ship *Alaska* arrived at Yokohama on Feb. 21, to relieve the *Benicia*, ordered to join Admiral ROGERS' expedition to Corea....It was reported that the Ex-Confederate Col. DALL, United States Consul at Hakodadi, is to be ousted, and that he will probably be succeeded by Col. SHEPARD, now Consul at Yeddo....Business was good in Japan. The rates for silk were somewhat lower. Teas were in active demand. The exportations for New-York per *Great Republic*, *Royal Minstrel*, *Solent* and *Vigil* aggregate £2,203,958.

THE WEST INDIES.

Effect of the Visit of the San Domingo Commissioners—Hayti and Jamaica Want to be Annexed—A Mysterious Investigation.

KINGSTON, Jam., March 17.—Since the visit of the San Domingo Commissioners, popular feeling runs high in favor of the United States. There is an idea here that Jamaica will soon follow San Domingo....The feeling of Haytien refugees, as generally expressed, favors annexation. They say the value of property in Hayti will increase, and that the Haytiens, seeing railroads, telegraphs, steamers, roads, and a thriving commerce in San Domingo, will soon desire annexation themselves....The United States Commissioners, before leaving Jamaica, visited Ex-President GEFFRARD of Hayti.

KINGSTON, Jam., March 18.—Mysterious and secret investigations are proceeding here, at the instance of New-York and London underwriters, the purport of which is unknown. They are supposed to relate to some underhand work lately practised.

MEXICO.

An Epoch of Uprisings—The Opponents of Juarez Elect the Speaker of Congress—A Law Likely to be Passed Prohibiting the Re-Election of Juarez—A Revolution the Probable Result—State of Things According to the President and According to the Speaker.

HAVANA, March 18.—Advices from the City of Mexico to the 13th inst. have been received by the mail steamer from Vera Cruz. PALACIOS had resigned the Governship of the State of Mexico, and MANUEL SOMERA is his successor.... Father FISCHER, MAXIMILIAN's Secretary and confessor, had returned to the capital....The return of Minister NELSON to the United States was expected at an early day. ....The supporters of LERDO and HORFIRIST in Congress had united and obtained a victory over the Juarists by electing ZAMACONA Speaker....The *Two Republics* (newspaper) considers the present an epoch of uprising, and says that party fury may destroy the edifice of liberty in Mexico, an event which would be followed by anarchy....Ministerial changes were hourly expected. CASTILLO VELASCO had been appointed Minister of the Interior....It was the general impression that Congress will pass a law prohibiting the re-election of JUAREZ. If so, JUAREZ will ignore it; if it does not pass into a law revolution will follow. In either case, JUAREZ, with the power of the Government in his hands, has the advantage. It is supposed that the Government will obtain the support of members at present in opposition by giving them some of the offices....SANCHEZ OCHOS, the new Governor of the District of Mexico, is known in the United States by his connection with the ten million loan, which Mexico afterward, in great part, repudiated.

The *Two Republics* defends Minister NELSON against the charges of the Mexican opposition Press that he has used his influence in favor of JUAREZ. The *Press* says that Mr. NELSON'S course is due to annexation projects.

CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY.

The message of President JUAREZ, presented at the opening of Congress on the 10th inst., says the Republic is tranquil, except a small district in the State of Guerrero. The relations of the Republic with foreign Governments are amicable, although with some they continue interrupted. Nevertheless, all foreigners in Mexico are protected. The answer of the Speaker was exceedingly sarcastic. He says the condition of the Republic is due to the power which Congress has vested in the President; that peace and liberty must reunite; that the country is troubled, owing to a fear for the cause of liberty in the coming elections; that it is the duty of Congress to tranquillize the country; that the people must be allowed to vote freely and untrammeled; that some of the Government officials have adopted an improper attitude upon the electoral question; that official journals should be prohibited from meddling with the elections, and that Congress has, unfortunately, before it documents which indicate that the troubles in some of the States are neither slight, nor have they terminated. The Speaker, however, expressed the belief that the Executive will aid in the guarantee of independence and sovereignty to the State. Congress will resolve patriotically because it expresses the voice of the people, and because it holds the future of the nation in its hands.

The war of races continues in Yucatan. The disturbances in the Juchitan District of Tehuantepec have not been quelled. Fourteen soldiers had been killed in an encounter....President JUAREZ permits Bishops LOBASTIDA and ORMACHEA to return to Mexico.

The Manitoba Elections Progressing Quietly—Small-Pox Disappearing.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 18.—The Ministers stated in both Houses, last night, that they had received intelligence from Winnipeg to the 1st of March. The Dominion elections were proceeding quietly. There were no disturbances as reported in the American newspapers. The small-pox is disappearing in the Saskatchewan district.

WASHINGTON.

Debate in the Senate on Southern Outrages—An Interesting Social Event—Marriage of a Daughter of Chief-Justice Chase—Weekly Treasury Statement—The Texas Contested Election Case—Right of Senator Hamilton to his Seat Sustained.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The Senate has had a long session today, and has alternated in discussion between the resolution of Mr. ANTHONY, restricting the subjects for legislation at the present session, and Mr. SHERMAN'S resolution of instructions to the Judiciary Committee in regard to Southern affairs. Neither was acted upon. The course pursued proved the assertion in these dispatches yesterday, that there would be a discussion on the condition of the South, whether any measure might or might not come before the Senate. The report of the Judiciary Committee was not waited for, because of the fear on the part of some that not even the resolution of instructions to it would be adopted. In case a vote had been allowed on it today, and it had not passed, the opportunity for a debate on the general subject would have been nearly lost. Mr. SHERMAN made a two hours' speech on his resolution, detailing the character and extent of the Kuklux organization, as shown by the evidence taken by the Special Committee and by admissions and statements from Democratic papers at the South. STEVENSON, the new Senator from Kentucky, made a speech in reply, trying to make it appear that Kentucky is the most peaceful and law-abiding State in the Union. The attempt was somewhat weakened by the admission of GARRETT DAVIS, earlier in the day, that gross outrages were committed there, though he expressed a belief that they would be put down sooner without the aid of Congress than with it. Mr. TRUMBULL objected to the Anthony resolution, that it would be disrespectful to the House, and besides he wanted to lighten taxation, if Congress were to remain in session. The discussion being started it is likely to continue for some time, as several speeches on both sides are known to be in readiness for delivery.

MARRIAGE OF MISS CHASE.

The marriage of Miss CHASE, daughter of Chief-Justice CHASE, to Mr. W. S. HOYT, of New-York, will be the great social event of the week here, though the season of Lent will exercise an influence which will make it more quiet than it would have been if occurring at the height of the fashionable season. The wedding will be at St. John's Church, a society noted for the distinguished and fashionable character of its membership, on Thursday next, at 1 o'clock. The invitations are in the name of Chief-Justice CHASE, and cards of admission to the church have been issued, which will be presented at the door. The ceremony will be performed by Bishop MCILVAINE, of Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. SPRAGUE give a card-reception at their residence between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock. The President and many other high officials have been invited, and are expected to be present.

HEALTH OF THE CHIEF-JUSTICE.

In this connection it may be remarked that the health of Chief-Justice CHASE continues to improve, and its complete restoration at no very distant time is undoubted.

THE NEW LOAN.

The subscription to the new loan today amounted to $2,250,000, and the total amount subscribed to date is $15,903,500.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Arrival from China and Japan—A Call at the Midway Islands—Passengers and Merchandise for New-York.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 18.—The Chamber of Commerce today adopted the resolutions passed by the late National Board of Trade at Buffalo....The steamship *Japan* arrived this morning from China and Japan. Her commander reports that, on Jan. 14 he sent a boat to Midway Island, which was unable to land in consequence of a heavy surf. The crew in the boat saw no signs of life on the island....The steamer brings the following passengers for New-York: C. E. Hill, L. Pien, Mrs. Wesson and son, D. P. Biersley, S. S. Hayes, G. W. Kenny, sixteen Japanese students for Europe, W. Marshall, wife and child, Arthur Brent; and for New-York, overland, 189 packages of merchandise, 349 packages of silk, 10,898 packages of tea, and 200 packages of cassia.

ARKANSAS.

Providing for a Successor to Gov. Clayton—The Impeachment Business Drawing to a Close—Clayton Resigns, and His Successor is Sworn in—Mailer the New Governor.

MEMPHIS, March 18.—A special dispatch to the *Avalanche* from Little Rock says:

"In the House, yesterday, a bill was introduced to provide for filling the office of Governor in case of vacancy. It provides that the President *pro tem.* of the Senate shall become Governor, and if there is none, then the Speaker of the House. The Senate assembled at 1 o'clock as a High Court of Impeachment, Acting Chief-Justice WHYTOCK presiding. A communication was received from Chief-Justice MCCLURE acknowledging the service, and saying he was ready for the trial. The counsel for the respondent submitted a general demurrer to the articles of impeachment, after which the Court adjourned till Monday, when argument will be had on the demurrer. It will, doubtless, be sustained, and the defendant released.

Mr. CLAYTON sent in his resignation to the House this morning, announcing that he had turned over the books and papers of his office to the Preardent *pro tem.* of the Senate. Mr. CLAYTON leaves for Washington to-morrow. Mr. HALLEY was sworn in this afternoon, and entered on the discharge of his duties as Governor. About three years ago he was a merchant and failed. He took the benefit of the Bankrupt law, and has been in the State five years. When the reconstruction bill passed he went into politics, and was elected Senator from this district. He was one of the strongest advocates of the Funding bill which passed last session. He is now well off. Before Mr. CLAYTON resigned he is said to have signed nearly 2,000 commissions for friends who had been provided for, among them Speaker TANKERSLEY as Superintendent of the Penitentiary."

Gov. CLAYTON left for Washington today. He was escorted to the depot by guards in full uniform, a band of music and a number of carriages containing his political friends.

The New-Hampshire Election—The Final Result Doubtful.

CONCORD, N. H., March 18.—The results of the late election as already reported remain unchanged. WESTON failed of election as Governor by about one hundred and fifty votes. An official count will be required to settle the complexion of the Legislature, upon which devolves the choice for Governor, but the indications are altogether in favor of the Democrats.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

PHILADELPHIA, March 18.—President GRANT arrived here last evening and is the guest of Mr. DREXEL, the banker. By special invitation the President attended the annual dinner of the Hibernian Society at the St. Cloud Hotel.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 18.—The success of the bull movement in stocks here has been broken by several of the leading brokers. This week more very lame ducks are reported.

MACON, Ga., March 18.—Hon. E. W. NISBET, a former Judge of the Supreme Court of Georgia, member of the United States Congress of 1838 and 1840, then a member of the Confederate Congress, and a lawyer of distinction, aged sixty-eight years, died in this city at 2 o'clock today.

KENO.

Extensive Raid Last Night by the Police.

Nineteen Keno Gambling-Houses Seized Simultaneously.

Nearly One Thousand Gamblers Arrested—Tremendous Excitement Among the Fraternity—Great Success of the Movement.

As was foreshadowed by the action of the Grand Jury and District-Attorney GARVIN, in finding indictments against the proprietors of sundry keno shops, Superintendent KELSO last night inaugurated a reign of terror for the keno gamblers that will probably last long enough to drive them from their present haunts, and eventually break up the nefarious business of keno playing for some years to come. When the Police made so many raids on the keno-saloons a few years ago, the keepers of those places were compelled to maintain a constant and ingenious system of vedettes and barriers, in order to protect their patrons from being surprised and lodged in the Station-houses. The surveillance on keno-houses was, however, suffered to languish, and as time passed, the keno gamblers became bolder, and within the past ten months the number of saloons devoted to the game greatly multiplied, until there were nearly a dozen located in Broadway, Bleecker and Houston streets, and scarcely a block from Police Head-quarters, besides many in the Bowery and the avenues. All of these places were well known to the Police, and the keepers were rapidly amassing fortunes by the gigantic profits and fraud permitted by the system of play. The action of the Grand Jury fell upon them, however, like the thunderbolt from a clear sky, and the extensive raid made last night is the precursor of a determined effort on the part of Superintendent KELSO to rid the City of one of the most pernicious temptations to the young men of the City that has ever been devised.

SCENES IN BROADWAY.

Agreeably to the instructions of the Superintendent, Capt. WALSH, of the Fourteenth Precinct, MCCLARY, of the Eighth, and HEDDEN, of the Fifteenth Ward, sent out detachments of officers in citizens' clothes, who, under the lead of a sergeant or themselves, made, or attempted to make, descents upon the keno games. The Eighth Ward men were a little ahead of time, and so alarmed the vicinity of Houston-street and Broadway, that both of those streets were at once thronged by men and boys, who passed the word to one another that the keno-houses were being pulled, and the scene became quite interesting, as the pedestrians were nonplussed by the appearance of the crowd, who were with difficulty kept in motion by the patrolmen on post. Those in the secret laughed and joked with one another over the events transpiring, evidently delighted that they had not entered the trap before being sprung. In front of "Reddy the Blacksmith's" saloon a large crowd gathered, anxious to see the fun, when some malicious creature set a rumor afloat that "Reddy" had been assaulted by a Philadelphian and shot, in revenge for the killing of "Jimmy" HAGGERTY. This was believed for a few moments, and bade fair to create a disturbance among the gangs of rowdies and thieves, who were congregated about, as they immediately began taking sides in the imaginary quarrel. The appearance of so many policemen on the streets, however, contradicted the rumor, and "Reddy" at once sank into secondary notice for the hour.

COMMENCEMENT OF OPERATIONS.

Capt. WALSH's men, being forestalled by the Eighth Ward Police, failed to catch the saloons. At the "Louvre" Saloon, No. 626 Broadway, the alarm had been given before the arrival of the Police, who found the lights all out and the place very quiet. The crowds on the sidewalks jeered the officers at their non-success, and were quieted somewhat. The women and men who frequent the Boulevard Saloon, upstairs, thronged the windows and viewed the proceedings with apparent interest, the people inside the "Louvre" meanwhile pouring out in pell-mell haste through the rear door opening on Crosby-street. Twenty minutes after the proprietor had his saloon closed, he at once proceeded to do an extensive business in the sale of lager-beer. The keno-house No. 616 Broadway—was also blockaded to the Police, under Capt. WALSH, who was fain to content himself with one seizure, which he made at No. 600 Broadway, kept by the notorious "Fatty" WALSH, who himself arrested with thirty-seven persons, all engaged in the game of keno. In due time these prisoners were accommodated with lodgings in the cells at the Spring-street Police Station, where they created a perfect pandemonium by their shouts, yells, and fearful oaths. The entire set of gambling implements used by WALSH were seized by the Police as evidence of the fact that keno was played there. These implements consisted of a revolving globe, commonly called a "wheel," a set of ivory balls, and an immense number of cards numbered in every conceivable combination.

IN THE EIGHTH WARD.

Capt. MCCLARY, of the Eighth Ward, being first in the field, naturally found the games in full operation, and opened the campaign by seizing the saloon in the basement of No. 603 Broadway, and kept by BILLY CANDY. The place was full of gamblers, the Police having over 150 prisoners on their hands, including the proprietor and his dealers. The set of implements was also seized and taken to the Station-house, which was soon crowded to suffocation by the men and boys under arrest. The detachments sent to look after Frank's, in West Houston-street, near Mercer-street, were forestalled by many, and failed to make any arrests, as the tools were all hidden before they arrived, and the doors fastened until the gang of gamblers could escape by windows in the rear. The saloon on the floor over MEALIO's hat-store, was also saved by the cry of "Police" and the proprietors and their customers saved their bacon by a masterly retreat.

Roundsman DOWDIGAN with his guard of ten men were quite successful in their raid on the place kept by "Johnny" MOORE, at No. 497 Broome-street, and frequented exclusively by colored people. This house was entirely out-of-the way, so did not benefit by the alarm-runners. MOORE was arrested while in full operation as a keno-banker, and all of his implements seized. Four white men, who were understood to be his dealers and markers, were also arrested, besides forty-four colored men and boys of various ages.

The other squads were successful in seizing possession of the following additional houses: MIKE MURRAY'S, at No. 595 Broadway; JIM CUSICK'S, at No. 154 Houston-street; JOHN ROOME'S, No. 87 Mercer-street, and two more colored houses at No. 167 Thompson-street and No. 100 Wooster-street. The number of prisoners taken at these saloons swelled the aggregate number in the hands of the Eighth Ward Police to about 500 persons.

This closed the night's operations for Capt. MCCLARY, who was, however, occupied until after 1 o'clock this morning, with his entire reserve force, in escorting the persons under arrest to the Station-house. The cells were soon filled to repletion, then the corridors overflowed, and even the rooms usually occupied by transient lodgers were taxed to their full capacity. The scenes in the Station-house were beyond description, as the crowd and crush was so great that movement was impossible. The low chuckles of the negroes as they laughed at their arrest, mingled with an occasional oath uttered by the white men from the Broadway saloon, gave a variation to the monotonous tones of the desk Sergeant as he demanded the names and descriptions of the prisoners arraigned in one constant stream before him. The gambling tools seized were quite valuable and handsome, and formed a singular spectacle as they lay in a confused heap on the floor near the Captain's room.

A DECIDED DAMPER.

The Fifteenth Precinct Police had only one place to "pull," yet they were defeated, owing to the early movements of Capt. MCCLARY's men. The saloon known as Hiram's, at No. 739 Broadway, and next door to Lina Edwin's Theater, was the proposed scene of action for Capt. HEDDEN, but he was forestalled by an alarm from below, and all traces of a keno game had disappeared when they entered. A few minutes after visitors who chanced to enter were politely informed that the "wheel" was broke and no game could be had, the dealer's face bearing a broad grin as he uttered the words. The vicinity of the saloon was also a scene of considerable excitement, owing to the large number of men who had rushed from the Globe and Lina Edwin's Theatres to see the fun, as they oddly termed it. The Police were very quiet, and contented themselves with scattering the mobs of men and boys in order that pedestrian travel might not be impeded. This ended the operations of the Fifteenth Ward forces.

SIXTH WARD RAIDS.

In the Sixth Ward, Capt. KENNEDY was also busy in obeying the instructions of Superintendent KELSO, for at the same time he sent out two squads of officers and made successful descents upon the places kept by GEORGE HALL, at No. 54 Bowery, where the proprietor and twenty-five persons were arrested; at No. 92 Chatham-street, which place is kept by FRANK FLYNN, who found himself arrested, with twenty-eight of his customers. All of these fifty-five prisoners were escorted to the Franklin-street Station, and locked up for the night. The Police seized all of the implements at these saloons, and shut up the premises. The Bowery Keno proprietor informed the Captain that he had been informed of the purpose to make a raid, but refused to believe it, to his cost, as he subsequently discovered, and when it was too late. The scenes in the Bowery, near the Theatre, and also in Chatham-street were a repetition of those on Broadway. The streets were thronged and the cry of "Keno" could be heard on every side, as the fortunate gamblers ran to and fro in search of friends and companions who had already found an uncomfortable resting place in the cells.

DESCENTS IN OTHER WARDS.

The Tenth Ward Police, under the command of Capt. DAVIS, were also active last night, and successfully added their mite to the reign of terror already inaugurated. Moving with alacrity, the officers succeeded in seizing possession of the keno saloons at Nos. 161 and 197 Bowery, and also at the corner of Essex and Grand streets, and filled the Eldridge-street Station with about 160 prisoners, and also seized three complete sets of tools and implements.

The Eleventh Ward Police also made a descent on some juvenile keno saloons in that precinct, near the East River, where they seized all of the implements, and arrested nearly 100 prisoners.

The Seventh Ward Police seized one house in Canal-street, but secured very few prisoners, as the alarm had been given in time.

The Twenty-first Ward Police made successful descents on the keno saloons near the corner of Fortieth-street and Third-avenue, and at the corner of Thirty-fourth-street and Third-avenue, taking over 100 prisoners.

The Sixteenth Ward Police seized a house at the corner of Twentieth-street and Eighth-avenue, where they secured fifty-nine gamblers in full operation.

These were all of the seizures reported to Superintendent KELSO up to an early hour this morning, though more were anticipated as we go to press. Mr. KELSO has now fairly entered on the work of breaking up keno gambling, and proposes to keep up the movement until the institution is entirely broken up.

ERIE'S LEGAL CONFLICTS.

The Suits Before the United States Court—Discomfiture of the State Receiver—A Motion for Instructions—Sharp Criticism.

The United States Circuit Court yesterday before Judge BLATCHFORD, in the matter of FISK against the Union Pacific Railroad Company, ex-Judge EMOTT moved that a bill in equity and a declaration of law be taken of the files of the Court. He narrated the circumstances connected with this litigation from its commencement in the Supreme Court in July, 1868, to its removal to the United States Court, and said that the whole proceeding was purely an equitable action. It merely asked that FISK, the complainant, should be declared owner of 20,000 shares of stock; that certain accounts of the defendants be set aside as fraudulent; that their profits belonged to the corporation; that he was entitled to his share and he asked for certain injunctions as auxilliary to that rule. On that petition an injunction was granted. Motion was made on the part of the Railroad Company to dissolve the injunction; they moved to remand the case, but on a hearing, the injunction was dissolved and the remand denied. The case was subsequently removed to the United States Court, and he asserted that the issue, once joined there, it should come into the form in which it was originally brought in the Court below, with all its parties and no more, and all the incidents that attached to it as a suit in that Court. It was a distinct suit in equity, but after its removal a new name, Mr. DAVIS, was added to the number of the defendants. He had never appeared in any previous state of the litigation, and with his advent they commence a claim for legal relief, and a claim for equitable relief in different sides of the Court. The action for damages was for the recovery of $4,500,000 for refusing to give him stock which, in the equity suit, he claimed they should give to him. There was an inconsistency in these actions which would not be tolerated for a moment in the State Court. He argued that DAVIS could be made a part of the defense only through a supplemental bill, or some supplemental proceedings. He was not a party when the suit was removed—the defendants under the State law were only a portion of the defendants named in the bill in equity. For that reason he said it was not the suit which was pending in the other Court and which was removed here. The tribunal and not the nature of the issue was changed, and he submitted that it was irregular and unauthorized to do anything more than simply file a bill according to the proper form and mode of proceeding in this Court, demanding the relief which they sought from the State Court in the action they originally commenced; that it was irregular and unauthorized for them to add as party defendant to that bill any person who was not a party in the first proceeding. It was not a suit for damages, it was not a suit at law, but it was distinctly an equitable action for equitable relief; no other suit could flow from or succeed it, and he therefore submitted this declaration and bill in equity be taken from the files of the Court.

Mr. FIELD, on the part of Mr. FISK, said that Mr. DAVIS was made a party defendant by a supplemental complaint before the petition was brought into the United States Courts. He repudiated the idea that all the parties connected with the original motion were necessarily to continue a body of defendants, nor it would, under the circumstances of the case, be an impossibility and a denial of all justice. The original complaint alleged that the Union Pacific Railway Company had made a contract with the Credit Mobilier to construct its telegraphs and railroad and that by an arrangement between the parties, the whole profits were divided among the Directors. The Credit Mobilier did not make the contract directly, but obtained the services of Mr. DAVIS, under whom the work was accomplished, so that the latter was necessarily a party to the defense. The subscription for the shares was written in the books of the Company, and remain so to the present day, but the Treasurer, by advice of counsel, refused to receive the money upon the ground that the fifty-five per cent. tender was not the whole amount tendered by the stockholders. If the complainant was a stockholder, he was entitled to a bill in equity, but if he was not, the Court would hold that he was obliged to sue for damages for denying his right to be a stockholder.

Mr. TILDEN also addressed the Court on the questions raised, and after receiving the papers in the case, Judge BLATCHFORD reserved his decision.

Proceedings in the English Stockholders' Suit.

At the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, before Judge BLATCHFORD, the order issued by the Court a week ago directing JAMES H. COLEMAN, the receiver appointed by Judge BARNARD in the Erie case, to appear and deliver up the 60,065 shares of Erie stock alleged to be in his possession to the claimants, Messrs. RAPHAEL & HEATH and others, residents of England, came up for argument. Mr. COLEMAN was in attendance with his counsel, Mr. CLARENCE A. SEWARD. Messrs. EVARTS and SOUTHMEYD appeared for the stockholders. Mr. SEWARD asked the Court on behalf of Mr. COLEMAN for instructions with regard to the order dissolving the receivership and directing him to deliver up the stock to Mr. KENNETH G. WHITE, Clerk of the Court.

Mr. SOUTHMEYD made an argument reviewing the general proceedings which have taken place in regard to this litigation in the State Courts and the appointment of COLEMAN as receiver by Judge BARNARD. This was a petition by the receiver for instructions from the Court as to what he should do in respect of the demand made upon him by CHARLES ROBINSON to deliver over to him the 60,065 shares of stock belonging to HEATH & RAPHAEL and others, the defendants in this case. As representing the English stockholders, he asked the Court to instruct Mr. COLEMAN that his sole duty was to obey the order made on last Saturday, and wholly to disregard the conflicting claims of CHARLES ROBINSON to this stock, in defiance of the order of the Court. It appeared that an order was made on the 3d of March, 1871, by Judge BARNARD, appointing ROBINSON receiver of this stock in the suit prosecuted in the State Court by JAMES FISK, Jr., but Mr. FISK appeared to have obtained a new receivership to this stock, in anticipation of a judicial order to be made here directing the restoration of it to the parties to whom it belonged eight days before this motion was heard, and not one word was said of this order or proceeding to any one until after the order from Judge BLATCHFORD'S Court. He characterized this proceeding of Mr. FISK'S as a gross contempt of Court, for which in due time he hoped he would be adequately punished. He then argued that the strict adherence to the orders of the Court, on the part of Mr. COLEMAN, would not jeopardize in any degree his sureties, as was claimed, but that it would be a proper execution of his duty as an officer of the Court, and an impartial and disinterested arbitrator. Referring to the general administration of the affairs of the Erie Railroad, he observed that the object sought to be accomplished was a repetition of those outrages and disgraceful acts that have gone before it, and to perpetuate them *ad infinitum*. The Company was presided over by men like FISK and GOULD, (the latter he knew to be a bankrupt tanner ten years ago,) and the seizure of this stock when sent for registration was an unparalleled outrage. If these acts were continued, the administration of justice in this country was a burlesque, but the robbery of these Englishmen should be stopped. There was never such a disgraceful prostitution of judicial proceedings as in this case, and he hoped that the lightning would strike him if he ever came within gun-shot of such a proceeding. For this glaring robbery the Company openly passed a resolution of confidence in FISK and GOULD, and it was now full time that an honest tribunal intercepted the continuance of these disgraceful acts. It was indisputable that the conduct of the directors of this road tended more to destroy the effect of American securities in Europe than ought else beside, and justice to the injured, and a well-merited check to the grasp of these spoilers, would be the best means to secure its restoration.

Mr. BUCKLEY, on the part of Mr. COLEMAN, said that his client had been appointed receiver by the Supreme Court; that he had not been appointed an officer of the Federal Court in the case, and he maintained that Mr. COLEMAN should not be made to suffer for obeying the mandate of the State Court. He censured the haste and want of premeditate, which was apparent in the language of Mr. SOUTHMEYD, remarking that his clients bided their time, and the result would, perhaps, lead to an impression in regard to the facts of the case different from that obtained by the sweeping statements of counsel.

Mr. EVARTS also addressed the Court, commenting on the circumstances in connection with this litigation and substantially supporting the observations of his associate.

The Court took the papers in the case and reserved its decision.

The Late Col. R. Burr Porter—Letter from a French Surgeon.

The Newark *Courier* publishes the subjoined translation of a letter from the French surgeon, M. ROUSSELLE, to Mrs. BURR PORTER, informing her of the death of Col. BURR PORTER, on the 9th of December last, while gallantly leading a charge of French troops against the Germans, as stated in the TIMES a few days ago:

BORDEAUX, France, March 5.

MADAM: I come with all confidence to submit to you a question of heart, for in woman the generous and humane sentiments are rarely at fault. Besides, it refers to M. BURR PORTER, Colonel of Staff, killed in the field of honor on the 9th of December, 1870, by a bullet received in full breast. I had, Madam, as Chief Surgeon of the ambulance, the sad mission of closing his eyes—after having fought against impossibility. The physician must have as a supreme virtue, hope—with that virtue he always remains on the *qui vive*; and if the poor patient retains a chance of recovery it does not escape the eye of the physician, who waits with patience the last second of life. Pardon me, I beg of you, for exciting your sensibilities. The subject is painful—I would like to pass over it—but, unhappily, I cannot, however sad a consolation in your sorrow. I will state that military honors were rendered him with pomp. The *élite* of the general headquarters assisted at the service on the field of battle. Before dying, he said to his friends: "This is the way we fight in America." He was transported to my ambulance (I have now arrived at the object of my letter to you.) I continue: I had him laid down at the house of the curé of the village, who opened everything in his house to receive him worthily. * * * I had the pleasure of shaking the noble hand of Col. SAVIOTTI. It is he who, after having examined the memorandum which I send you, told me he accepted it in your name. He further begged me to give you all the details of this sad event. A few hours after the death of the brave Colonel, the Prussians, seeing the French Army uniting with Joanes, arrived in masses to take possession of the country. We were obliged to remain at our post to succor the wounded on the field of battle and in the neighboring barns. In our round we picked up seventy-five wounded, whom I placed in the Protestant church, in the school of the Sisters of Joanes, always under the eyes of the Prussians, who, as barbarous as ever, would not allow me anything for my patients. * * * I was there intendant, without any officer of administration—those gentlemen had left me without money; I had only that of your brave husband. I was placed in an atrocious position, indefinable—to use the Colonel's money or to leave my wounded die of hunger. The poor Colonel did not need me any more. I said to myself, here is a brave man who has given his life to our country. I am certain that if he could only come to life for one moment he would say to me: "Here, Doctor, take this sum, I am happy; I, who have given my life to France, in saving some of her children. It is still another duty which I wish to fill." Penetrated with this thought, I used this sum to honor his memory. Your heart, Madam, must palpitate in reading these lines, and I am grieved to open the wound. You, on your hand, must be good to me. You will see why. You must send me a little consolation. If I had not the good luck—pardon me the word—of finding on the body of the poor Colonel the sum in question, I certify that I would have lost my seventy-five wounded. Put yourself in my place; what would you have done? I wait with patience your verdict. I am certain in advance that it will be favorable to me. * * * * * * *

ROUSSELLE,
Medicin-en-Chef de l'Ambulance, de la Second Division, Seventeenth Corps.

The Case of Dr. Van Hoesen, of Albany, who Murdered his Wife While Laboring Under Delirium Tremens.

From the Albany Argus, March 18.

The Grand Jury in the case of Dr. L. P. VAN HOESEN, have made the following presentments:

"That LEMUEL P. VAN HOESEN, of the City of Albany, did, on the 8th day of March, 1871, at the City of Albany aforesaid, beat, bruise and kill his wife, HARRIET ANN VAN HOESEN, for which he has been accused of the crime of murder.

And the jurors aforesaid do further present that they omit to indict the said LEMUEL P. VAN HOESEN for the said homicide, because it appears that at the time of killing of said HARRIET ANN VAN HOESEN, as aforesaid, the said LEMUEL P. VAN HOESEN was insane."

The Court thereupon ordered the following order to be entered:

"The Grand Jury having this day presented to this Court that on the 8th day of March, 1871, LEMUEL P. VAN HOESEN did beat, bruse, and kill his wife, HARRIET ANN VAN HOESEN, at the City of Albany, for which he was accused of the crime of murder, and the said jury having found, presented, and certified that they omitted to indict him for said homicide because he was insane at the time of the commission thereof, and this Court having made careful inquiry to ascertain whether said insanity in any way continues, and it satisfactorily appearing to said Court that such insanity continues, it is ordered that said LEMUEL P. VAN HOESEN shall be safely kept in the custody of the Sheriff of the said County of Albany, and shall be by him transferred or conveyed to the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, there to remain until he shall be restored to his right mind, or until further order in the premises, pursuant to the previsions of Chapter 898, Laws of 1869."

Opening of Navigation on the Great Lakes.

*From the Mont

CURRENT LITERATURE.

REALITY.

"Hold fast to your most indefinite waking dream. Dreams are the soldest facts that we know."—HENRY D. THOREAU.

Celestial hopes and dreams,
And lofty purposes, and long rich days,
With fragrance filled of blameless deeds and ways,
And visionary gleams—

These things alone endure:
They are the solid facts that we may grasp,
Leading us on and upward, if we clasp
And hold them firm and sure.

In a wise fable old
A hero sought a god, who could at will
Assume all figures, yet the hero still
Loosed not his steadfast hold

For image foul or fair,
For soft-eyed nymph who wept with pain and shame,
For threatening fiend, or loathsome beast, or flame,
For menace or for prayer;

Until the god, outbraved,
Took his own shape divine: not wrathfully,
But wondering, to the hero gave reply—
The knowledge that he craved.

We seize the god in ruth:
All forms conspire to make us loose our grasp—
Ambition, folly, pain—till we unclasp
From the embrace of Truth.

We grow more wise, we say,
And work for worldly ends, and mock our dream,
Alas! while all life's glory and its gleam
With that have fled away.

If thereto we had clung
Through change and peril, fire and night and storm,
Till it assumed its proper, godlike form,
We might at last have wrung

An answer to our cries,
A brave response to our most valiant hope:
Unto the light of day this word might ope
A million mysteries.

O'er each man's brow I see
The bright star of his genius shining clear:
It seeks to guide him to a nobler sphere,
Above earth's vanity.

Up to pure heights of snow
Its beckoning ray still leads him on and on:
To those who follow, lo, itself comes down
And crowns at length their brow.

The nimbus still doth gleam
On these the heroes, sages of the earth,
The few who found in life of any worth
Only their loftiest dream.

EMMA LAZARUS.

—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE WRECKER'S WAGER.

Written for The New-York Times.

There are few parts of England more wild and desolate than the mining districts of Cornwall. Nature, as a counterpoise to the treasures which she has lavished on this region, has given to its external features a most forbidding aspect. The eye takes in a prospect of bleak and barren plains, with neither tree or shrub to protect the traveler from the wind that sweeps across them, and presenting danger at every step from the numerous shafts by which they are intersected. It is truly an inhospitable country, and the nature of its inhabitants quite accords with its unfriendly characteristics. They are to a great extent repulsive in appearance, forbidding in manners, and cruel and cunning by natural disposition, and seem hardly to have risen very much above the barbarous state of their ancestors. It was late in the Autumn when I visited this region, and toward the close of a gloomy day that I found myself at the residence of Capt. Thomas—so I shall call him—a man whom I had met in London, and who had persuaded me that the only sure way to make a fortune was to invest a trifle of ready money in a copper-mine. He held the rank of Captain, by the custom of the country, as a mine, like a ship, is conducted by a captain and officers. The Captain was rather a decent specimen of his class, for where there are so many combinations of miner, smuggler, wrecker and consequently ruffian, a man of even tolerable manners and address is something. My worthy friend, however, had one besetting weakness which I afterward discovered he would have considered it quite admissible, to have robbed his own father, rather than not to have robbed at all.

Our supper being over, he proposed an adjournment to the "Red Dragon" or red something—it is so long ago I have almost forgot—where he assured me, I would meet a most respectable society of gentlemen, and where I might pick up much valuable information. They were all particular friends of his, he added, captains and pursers of mines. It was a dismal night, when we sallied out, a thick mist was gathering around, the sea was breaking against the huge rocky cliffs of the coast, with a deafening roar and at times was heard the distant thunder. It was then, with a most comfortable feeling that I found myself safely housed at the rendezvous of these choice spirits of the mines. The party to which I was introduced were seated at a long deal table, in an apartment half kitchen, half tap-room, at the upper end of which appeared a blazing fire. On one side of the room a door opened into a small parlor, and in the corner was a bar, to enable the host to dispense to his customers their various potations from his smuggled treasures. The arrival of Capt. Thomas was hailed with marked satisfaction. We were soon seated, and in a twinkling a large tumbler of hot brandy and water was placed before me, and a pipe thrust into my hand. The conversation, which was rather loud when we entered, was now suddenly hushed, and intelligent glances were quickly interchanged, which I saw related to myself. Thomas understood them, and said: "You need not be afraid: this gentleman is a particular friend of mine, and a great patron of the mining arts." I then begged to assure the company of my veneration for miners and mines, and all connected with them. There was a visible brightening up at my declaration, and doubtless at that moment various were the plans of rascality that were hatched to put my devotedness to the proof. "A likely night, this, Capt. Thomas," said a beetle-browed, short, muscular man, whose dark eyes peered from beneath a brow of peculiar ferocity. "Uncommon likely," returned the other; "and if we should have a bit of luck to-night it would not be a bad beginning this Winter." "Ah!" said the first one, who answered to the name of Knox, "my wife says she thinks Providence has deserted our coast. We haven't had anything worth telling about these two years. I've seen the time when we've had a dozen wrecks a season." "Well, never mind, Master Knox," said a pert-looking, snub-nosed fellow, named Gray, whom I at first took for an attorney, but afterward found that he was a mining agent. "Never mind, Master Knox," said he, jingling a bunch of seals, which peeped from beneath the waistcoat of that worthy. "You have made the most of your luck, and if you don't get any more you won't harm."

"Why, yes," said the fellow, drawing out a handsome gold watch, which hardly seemed in keeping with his coarse attire, "I don't complain of the past, and yet I had a narrow escape with this. If it hadn't been for my boy Jim, I should have lost it." "He's a cute child," that boy of yours, remarked one. "That never was a cuter. I'll tell you, Sir," said he, addressing me, "it is two years ago, come December, on a Sunday, when we were all at church, that we had news of a wreck. Well, off we all started, and the parson not the last, to see what God had sent us. We found, on coming up, that it was a French India-man. She had gone to pieces on the rocks, and the goods were floating around like dirt. I wasn't long in making the most of it, and Jim was just a going off for the cart, when I spied, half covered with weed, and hidden by a piece of rock, the body of a Frenchman. I soon saw I had got a prize, for he was loaded with money and trinkets. These I quickly eased him of, as he'd never want 'em, but to make sure, I hit 'un a good slap over the head, just to see whether life was in 'un or no. (Here a general grin went round.) Well, I was just going away, when I see'd a diamond ring on his finger, and the finger being swelled with the water, I cuts it off, and walks off with my goods. I hadn't gone far when little Jim runs after, crying, 'Dad, dad, hit 'un again, dad; he grin'th, he grin'th.' I looked back, and sure enough that rascally French thief—whether it was drawing the blood or not, I don't know—but he was moving his arm about, and opening his eyes as if he were bent on taking the bread out of my mouth. This made me mad, for these Frenchmen are a spiteful set, and hate Englishmen as they hate the devil, so I makes no more ado, but I hits 'im a lick with the tail of a rudder, laying close by, and I'll warrant me he'll never come to ask for my goods." The miscreant chuckled over this horrid recital with all the self-satisfaction that one might feel at the recollection of a virtuous action; while his companions, to whom the story was familiar, felt no other sensations of uneasiness at its recapitulation, than from the recollection that they had not been able to do the same thing. Knox was evidently the villain *par excellence*. I saw others around me whose countenances would have hung them at any bar in England, but none ventured to boast so openly of crime. Knox was the only avowed professor of villainy, and seemed to glory in his right of pre-eminence. I have traveled somewhat, and have met ruffians of every grade, but never before did I have the fortune to hear depravity of such a character so freely confessed. "Well, Knox," said Gray, after a pause, "so you have seen Hobart; how's poor Bill?" Knox placed his finger significantly on his cheek. "How," said the other, "dead?" "Dead as a fish," returned Knox. "You know I was in it, and a sharp fight we had. Poor Bill had three balls in him; he died the same night." A universal expression of sympathy followed this announcement, and various were the questions put as to the details of his death. It appeared that he was killed in an engagement with a revenue cutter. "He was as likely a lad as ever run cargo," said Thomas. "Where did you bury him? Alongside of the gauger, I 'spose," said Gray, who ventured a malicious glance, though apparently half doubtful of the consequences. I never saw so speedy a change as that remark produced in Knox. In an instant his brow became as black as the storm that was raging without. "What have you to do with that, you meddling, conceited fool?" said he, as he fixed his black eyes, almost concealed by their overhanging brows, on the object of his wrath. "Now, mark me, Master Gray, play off no more of your jokes on me. This is not the first time I have warned you, but it shall be the last. I learned afterward that the gauger alluded to was Knox's half-brother, who was supposed to have met with his death by the hands of his relation, his body being flung down a shaft near the sea. What confirmed the suspicion was that he had frightful dreams about his brother, and would tremble like a child if left alone at night. Be that as it might, however, a fierce altercation was now proceeding between Knox and a friend of Gray's who had replied to the other's threats, and serious consequences might have ensued had not the attention of all been diverted by a loud knocking at the outer door. This seemed so unusual an occurrence that the host hesitated to unbar the door, for it was a stranger known to all to arrive there at such an hour and on such a night too, for the rain was still pouring in torrents. The knocking continued, and although we were too many to fear anything like personal danger, still I could see an evident uneasiness spreading throughout the party. The knocking was now fiercer than ever, and the host was compelled to unbolt and unbar. As the door opened, in stalked a tall, weather-beaten looking man, enveloped in a huge, shaggy great-coat, and a broad oil-skin hat on his head.

"What do you mean by this?" he said, dashing his hat upon the floor, and shaking the rain from his coat like a huge water-dog—"keeping a traveler outside your house on such a night."

As he spoke, was heard a heavy, booming sound from the sea. "A wrack, a wrack," shouted Knox, and instantly a dozen fellows were up and ready to rush like blood-hounds on their prey. "Keep your places, you fools," cried the stranger; "if she goes ashore it will be many miles from here, with the wind in this quarter. I've heard the guns some time, but she has good offing yet, and she may manage to keep off. I'd lay my life she is a foreign craft; they are always in such a hurry to sing out."

The company had now seated themselves and resumed their pipes. They likewise took the liberty of scanning the new arrival. There was nothing in his appearance very remarkable beyond the fact of his being a tall, muscular man, having short, black hair, and immense bushy whiskers, meeting under his chin, together with large, black eyes. Altogether, his countenance was not an unpleasant one. He did not apologize for his intrusion, but called at once for his pipe and his glass.

"Did you come from the Portreath side?" asked Knox. The stranger took a whiff and nodded assent. "Who brought you across the moors?" "Do you think no one can tread the moors but yourself and the louts of the place?" answered the stranger.

"None that I ever heard of, except the devil," said Knox, peering suspiciously at the stranger.

The latter laughed. "The path is dangerous by night," said Thomas, "few strangers find the way alone." "Then I am one of the few, for here I am," said the stranger. "I've lived here, man and boy, these forty years," said Knox, "and I never knew a stranger do that before. And you must be a stranger, for I've never seen you before." "Are you sure of that?" Knox scanned him attentively. "I never saw you before." "You see, then, a stranger can find his way in these parts. I came by the Gauger's Shaft. Thou knowest the Gauger's Shaft," said he, significantly. "Do you come here to mock me," said the other, with a furious imprecation; "if you do, you had better return afore harm comes to you." "You are a strong man," said his opponent, "but I am so much a stronger that I could hold you with one arm on yonder fire until you were as black as your own black heart. Come, if you have a spark of courage, I'll put it now to the test." "Courage! I fear neither you nor the devil." "I will wager you this heavy purse of French louis d'ors against that watch and ring that befits thy finger so oddly, that you dare not go into yonder room alone and look on the face you shall meet there." "You are a juggler and a cheat," cried Knox. "I'll have nothing further to say to thee." "There's my gold," said he, throwing a heavy purse on the table; "look at it, count it; a hundred as bright louis as ever were coined in France against your watch and ring not worth the half." The eyes of the wrecker glistened at the bright heap. "What is the wager?" he demanded. "If you will dare go into yonder room that I will raise the form of one whom thou would'st most dread to see.

"I fear nothing and believe you to be a cheat."

"There's my gold."

"Take the wager," cried several of Knox's friends, "we'll see you have the gold."

"Done!" cried Knox, with a sort of desperate resolve, and he placed the ring and watch on the heap of louis. "I must have arms and lights."

"Take them," said the stranger, "but before you go I will show you a portion of your property you have never discovered." He took the ring, and touching the inside with the point of a pin, it flew open and discovered a small space filled with hair. It was not till that moment that it was discovered that the stranger had lost the little finger of his left hand. For a moment all was still as the grave, a frightful suspicion seemed to have taken possession of every one around that the murdered stood before them to claim his own. The stranger broke into a loud laugh. What ails you all, are you afraid of a man without a finger, and his laughter was louder than before.

"I'll not go into the room," said Knox in a low broken voice.

"Then the watch and ring are mine," said the stranger; "you have to forfeit the wager," and he began to fill the bag with the coin.

"It's a base juggle to rob me of my own," cried Knox, whose courage returned as he witnessed the business-like manner in which the stranger fingered the money.

"Keep to your wager, man," cried Thomas, "we'll see you rightly dealt with. He can no more do what he says than raise old Belzebub himself."

"Will you stand to your bargain?" asked the stranger.

"I will, and defy you and all your works." He took a candle and loaded pistol and went toward the room. If ever the agony of life was condensed into the short space of a few minutes it must have been so at that moment. Ruffian as he was he was a pitiable object. Pale and trembling, without even making an effort to conceal his distress, he paused and turned irresolute even at the threshold of the door.

Shame and avarice urged him on. He entered the room and closed the door. If I say that I looked on as a calm spectator of these proceedings I should say falsely. I began to grow nervous, and was infected with the superstitious feeling which had evidently taken possession of my companions.

The only unconcerned person was the stranger, or at least he was apparently so. He tied up the money, watch and ring in the bag and placed them on the table. He then took two pieces of paper and wrote some characters on both; one he handed to Thomas—it was marked with the name of the gauger—the other he kept himself. He advanced to the fire, and, muttering a few words, threw into it a small leaden packet, and retired at the same moment to the end of the room. The flames had hardly time to melt the thin sheet lead when our ears were greeted with the most terrific explosion that I have ever in my life heard, and it seemed as if the elements were in unison with it, for a deafening thunder crash at the same moment shook the house to its foundation. Every man was thrown violently to the ground, the chairs and tables tumbled about, every door was burst open by the shock, and hardly a pane of glass remained entire. This, with the groans of the men and the screams of the women, completed the terrors of a scene which, if any one could have withstood without actual fear, he must have been a bolder man than I was. For several minutes—at least so it appeared to me—did we lie stunned on the floor, expecting every moment the house to fall over us in ruins. All was, however, silent as death, except the roaring of the storm outside. So when the sense of suffocation was somewhat removed by the fresh air forcing itself through the open doors and windows, we ventured to hail each other. It was some time, however, before we could get a light, and then our first care was to look to our friend in the back parlor. We found him lying on his face, quite insensible, and bleeding from a wound in his head, which he must have received in falling. We brought him into the large room, and after a time we procured restoratives. I never shall forget the wild and ghastly look with which he first gazed around him. He looked as though seeking some horrid object. "It's gone," he cried; "thank God! what a horrid sight—who saw it?" "Saw what—who?" asked Thomas, "Just as bloody and ghastly as when I pitched him down the shaft," cried he, incoherently. "Hush, hush," said Thomas; "you don't know what you are talking about."

"Who says I murdered him; who says I got his money? He's a liar, I say, a liar! His money is sunk with him. Let 'em hang me; I'm innocent; they can't prove it." It became too distressing, fortunately, for the feelings of all; the unhappy man, or rather, now, the maniac, relapsed into insensibility, and in that state was conveyed home.

It was not till then that we thought of the stranger. No trace of him could be found. The money, ring and watch had disappeared. Strange were the rumors abroad the next day. Some men going very early to work swore they saw a horseman flying over the moors, crossing shafts and pits without once staying to pick his way. It could have been no human horseman nor steed that could have sped on such a wild career. There was another report, which accounted for the appearance and disappearance of the stranger in a more credible way. Some smugglers reported that on that night they saw a beautiful French smuggling lugger sheltering from the gale in a little unfrequented bay along the coast. It might have been one of the crew who had made himself acquainted with the circumstances mentioned, which were no secret, and made this bold dash for a prize. But this version of the story was scouted as quite unworthy of the slightest credit, and the former remains to this day the popular belief.

B.

SWEDISH PEASANTS.—The peasantry are by no means warlike in their tendencies. They are of a sober and phlegmatic temperament for the most part, and keep the peace even at the great fair of Lund. They used to have an unpleasant habit of settling disputes by stabbing their opponents in the face with the knives they carry in leathern sheaths hanging at their sides, and these little ebullitions were luxuries quite within their reach, as a fine, value sixpence, was the legal penalty. The law has made them more expensive now, and they are being relinquished.

They are not a handsome race. Their faces are hard and heavy, their figures are clumsy, and their uncleanliness is very unfavorable to their personal appearance. Their houses, though large, and no doubt incomparably superior to those of our agricultural population, are horribly dirty; and all the worst immoralities supposed to be fostered, if not produced, by overcrowding in England, flourish in Sweden without any such excuse.

What with the "people's schools," the elementary schools, and the universities, the education of boys in Sweden is extremely well cared for by the Government; but girls are not so well off, for with the exception of the people's schools, which are intended for the lower classes, and where both sexes are admitted, there are no public establishments for their education. Some years ago, however, the Government instituted three seminaries, two in Stockholm, and one in the diocesan town of Skara, for the gratuitous education of girls who have attained the age of seventeen, and who purpose earning their bread by tuition in schools or families. The course of instruction occupies three years, and is on a most rational and useful system. The women among the peasantry are not, as a rule, ignorant, but in all the details given by the author, there is evidence that education has not had a refining influence upon their domestic habits. Actual want does not exist at all among them, so that it cannot be offered as a palliation of their dirty habits; and even among the positively well-off peasantry, the whole family, all ages and both sexes, sleep in one room, huddled together like pigs. They have a general aversion to fresh air, never willingly admitting it, either in Summer or in Winter, and keeping their windows nailed down. At night they merely remove their outer garments, and never wash themselves, in even the most superficial way, more than once a week. The well-to-do peasants grow their own flax, and the women weave their household linen, and some over, which they sell.—*Chambers's Journal.*

ABOUT IRON.—The shores of the Black Sea, Laconia, Spain, Africa and Damascus are among the most ancient sources of iron produce of which we have any authentic record. From Laconia the Greeks obtained, through the Phœnician merchants, their first supplies of this material, and the African shores yielded to the Romans argosies of iron ore at a period of remote antiquity.

On the invasion of Britain by CÆSAR (B. C. 55) the Roman legions were astonished to find our savage ancestors armed with swords, spears, and chariots of war, but there is no evidence to show that these were of native manufacture. The probability is that they had been brought by the Phœnicians from Southern Europe in exchange for the produce of the Cornish mines. It is, however, almost certain that the Roman occupation of Britain was immediately followed by the establishment of iron works in various parts of the island. Evidences of this have been abundantly furnished by archæological research. Not only have immense beds of cinders been discovered containing Roman coins and pottery, but ruins of altars to Jupiter Dolichenus have further attested this generally-accepted fact. The process of smelting employed by the Romans in Britain was a slight modification of that described by HOMER. On an open hearth layers of charcoal and iron-stone were placed alternately, and fire being applied, it was urged by men treading upon huge bellows. This was called the "foot-blast," and it prevailed in all the iron-making districts for several hundreds of years.

As to the extent of iron manufacture in England, even for some centuries after the Conquest, the records are too few and meagre to warrant anything like a satisfactory estimate. An authentic document quoted in RUDDER'S *History of Gloucestershire* leads to the supposition that the Forest of Dean was the first iron-making district of any importance in this country. In the year 1282, according to this generally-received authority, there were in this forest seventy-two "moveable forges," established by special license from the King, and yielding to the Crown an annual tribute. Many of these forges were in connection with abbeys and priories, the monks of the Abbey of Flaxley being iron-makers of considerable repute. The iron-workers of this period undoubtedly possessed great skill in the manipulation of "Mars' metal," as the defensive armor and church fittings still in existence abundantly testify; but the processes of manufacture were both tedious and expensive, and the aggregate yield of the country at this time must have been comparatively insignificant. CAMDEN, in his *Britannica*, speaks of England as being "full of iron mines everywhere, for the casting of which there are furnaces up and down the country." Sussex, Yorkshire and Staffordshire are especially mentioned as iron-producing districts. All the old chroniclers agree that down to the time of Queen ELIZABETH the processes of iron making had undergone little or no improvement since the days of CÆSAR. To the reign of the Virgin Queen may be assigned the invention of the blast furnace, one of the most important steps of progress in the entire history of the trade.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

A WHALING ADVENTURE.

We had an adventurous season. About three hundred barrels (of oil) were taken, or at least preserved; two boats destroyed entirely (one of these I mentioned in my last letter;) and one crew of six persons were for three hours in the water, without the aid or knowledge of the other boats. The boat in question, Frederick Young's, was some three miles from the shore, and having imprudently fastened to a cow whale, no other boat being in sight, she very quietly turned the boat bottom up without staving a plank, and then went off some distance. The crew set about righting the boat, but of course could not free her from water; however, they got the oars lashed athwart, and, though the gunwale was level with the sea, commenced paddling (each boat always carrying a set of paddles besides the oars) very comfortably toward the shore, as I said, about a league distant. The current was against them, and they did not make much progress, still they were gaining ground, when to their surprise they saw the wounded whale coming toward the boat. As soon as they were convinced the boat was the object which engaged her attention—she either supposing it to be her calf, which lay dead some two miles distant, or actuated by a desire for vengeance—the crew leaped overboard, and the irritated monster placed her head on the boat, and there remained motionless for some time. Then she retired to a short distance, and the headman swam back and got a lance ready, determined to use it if the whale came again within reach. She did return, and Young actually thrust the lance several times into her "spout-hole." Feeling the smart, the whale settled down several fathoms, then came up swiftly and smashed boat and oars into fragments. There was now no alternative but to strike out for the land. One of the crew, an English sailor, could not swim, but two of our people bid him put an arm on each of their necks, and they would not leave him while life remained. The last time they saw the whale she was in a very weak state from loss of blood, but still remaining by the *débris* of the boat. And, now, for three long weary hours, did they exert their energies to the utmost; but, the current setting off, they had not gained more than a mile. The poorsailor was almost exhausted, and most began to think their ultimate safety doubtful. There was also a lad of sixteen, one of our own people, who was beginning to weary, so that the other two of the crew were obliged to keep by his side to encourage him. That which seemed to alarm the lad more was the presence of immense sharks, whose fins were continually coming in contact with his legs. At this time their perilous situation was unknown to the other boats, or to us on shore. At length my son Fletcher, seeing nothing of Young's boat for several hours, left off chasing whales and went in quest of him. After a search of some time he concluded the boat must have landed, and began to think of doing so himself, as what are technically called "the chances" of the day were over. While rowing leisurely along shore, about a mile from the land, Fletcher, who was standing up steering, fancied he heard something like a distant shouting or calling. Having mentioned this to the boat's crew, they ceased pulling, and surveyed the adjacent ridge, which came down nearly to the water's edge, thinking it might be some one desirous of telling them in what direction the other boats were. But they could see no one. Presently they heard the same sounds again, and then, after a short interval, a third time. Fletcher and his crew were now of opinion that it was from seaward the voices proceeded. Having come to this conclusion, the boat's head was turned in that direction, and "Spring, boys, there's help needed somewhere," was the prompt conclusion, and they bent to their oars with a good will. After pulling nearly a mile, the steersman, who had perched himself on the gunwale of the boat, fancied he saw three black spots on the water, about the size and appearance of cocoa-nuts, and quickly became assured they were human heads. Thinking these were all that were left of the crew of Young's boat, he became so affected that he sank down in the stern-sheets, and could not utter a word. This, of course, alarmed the boat's crew, but he speedily recovered himself, and simply said, "Pull boys; there they are, just ahead." Soon they had the three on board, but they were actually afraid to ask what had become of the other three, fearing they were either drowned or eaten by the sharks, but one of the escaped men said; "Pull on; the other's can't be far off," and about half a mile further on the others were happily met with, but in a most exhausted state; humanly speaking, another half-hour would have sealed their fate. And now for ourselves, who were on shore. Many of us, both male and female, were assembled on the pier, looking at a young whale which had been killed the day before, when a boat appeared rounding the "Windmill-point." All eyes were directed toward her, and some one remarked, "There are more than six people in that boat; some accident has happened." Our faces blanched, and our hearts beat quick on hearing these remarks. After a few moments' silence, and as the boat drew nearer, we attempted to count the number on board. Having no glass at hand, we could only perceive nine. Three are gone, was the mournful conclusion; but whose husband, son, or brother? I now ventured to ask, but with bated breath, "Who's steering the boat?" "Fletcher," was the prompt reply—the only son I had out that day. Did I feel a relief? Wasn't it selfish? I can answer the first query, let casuists decide the second. After a little further scrutiny of the quickly-approaching boat, a tenth person was discovered, and then the eleventh; they were seated among the rowers. At last the twelfth was discerned seated low in the stern, with his head resting on the gunwale. Yes, they were all there, but this last undoubtedly injured. Well, the pier was soon rounded, and as soon as they came within hail, "All right?" was our half-fearful interrogatory. "All right, thank God!" was the subdued but cheerful response. No one was hurt, and the man leaning on the side of the boat was the English sailor, still weak and pallid: our people had stuck by him, to the endangering of their own lives. What a picturesque appearance they exhibited; some with trowsers and no shirts, others with shirts and no trowsers, for the swimming party had divested themselves of all incumbrances, even to nudity, and those in the boat had shared their garments with them, which were not many, as the weather was intensely warm. However, here they were, all mercifully preserved. And I am sure all hands were unfeignedly thankful, for tears of joy plentifully bedewed the faces of all present.—*The Mutineers of the Bounty and their Descendants in Pitcairn and Norfolk Islands. By Lady Belcher.*

REMINISCENCES OF MR. WEBSTER.—Mr. WEBSTER liked an audience. An appreciative word, an intelligent glance, especially from bright eyes, and he became inspired. Masterly criticisms of SHAKESPEARE, historical parallels, anecdotes of English statesmen and jurists, learned disquisitions on oak-trees, reminiscences of his own career, varied by clever nonsense, or some story of wrong and scathed affection told with inimitable power and pathos, would keep the circle spell-bound far into the night. But it was in touching on more solemn themes, when speaking most reverently and in his grand way of the consoling, sublime promises of the Scripture, that Mr. WEBSTER rose into a wonderful elevation of strength and eloquence. Strongly religious in his nature (his theological convictions were Unitarian) he was a daily student of the Sacred Volume, recognizing the beautiful harmony between nature and revelation, dwelling with profound interest on the magnificent prophecies of Isaiah, the unapproachable imagery and inspiration of the Book of Job and the Psalms, but especially on the value of the Gospel of John, or, as he termed it, the "Gospel of Love;" esteeming one chapter of this Apostle to be worth all the disquisitions of Paul, in sorrow or at the approach of death. The evening before Mr. WEBSTER delivered his great compromise speech of 1850 he spent several hours with Mr. SEATON, who, when his friend rose to go, took his arm, and they strolled pleasantly along. On arriving at Mr. WEBSTER'S house he in turn took Mr. SEATON'S arm and insisted upon seeing him home. The scene was amusing, Mr. WEBSTER wishing to take the exercise, enjoy his friend's society, and look up at the star-studded sky, now descanting on the wonders of Nature, then repeating passages from the Bible, MILTON and VIRGIL. As is known, Mr. WEBSTER was an unconscionably early riser, —reading, working, making notes for Senatorial or forensic onslaught, or the basis of a treaty, before the sun was up, varied by visits to his kitchen, where he delighted to confer with MONICA, its presiding Congo priestess, as to the mode of dressing the "bass" for dinner, or salting a round of beef, gravely discoursing to her meanwhile on matters of higher import; or strolling through the market, startling wondering lookers-on by pricing abunch of parsley in that sonorous voice accustomed "listening Senates to command." He had a habit of scribbling notes to Mr. SEATON at this matutinal hour, jotting down some passing thought, making an engagement for the day, and not unfrequently sending impromptu doggerel lines, indicted while at breakfast on an empty egg-shell.—*William Winston Seaton—A Biographical Sketch.*

THE POPE ON ENGLISH LITERATURE.—A correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* has had an interview with the Pope. From his account of the incident we extract the following:

"The Pope advanced with firm step and head erect, a frown or the shadow of some mournful thought passing over his face, and turned to the right, that is to say toward the body of the room, the Cardinals bringing up the rear as before. Who the inmates of this room may have been I cannot guess, but they were soon disposed of; for His Holiness in about ten minutes entered the fourth chamber, turning to the right once more, and passing out of sight of myself and my five companions, but not out of hearing, as we were afterward able to verify. This time the interview was shorter, but seemed pleasanter than the other two. We heard shouts of laughter, and a full, rich voice, afterward to be recognized as that of PIUS IX., making remarks of which we could not catch the purport, though we were only separated from the speaker by a wall and a doorway. I heard the words, 'Eh, dunque coraggio!' (well, then, courage,) followed by whispers and the voice again saying, 'Si, si; una buona preghiera va bene, ma il lavono è anche una buona cosa!' (yes, yes; a good prayer is well, but work is also a good thing.) It was now our turn to see the Pope, and each prepared, by attitude and position, to do him honor. Some knelt on both knees, some on one. We had been kneeling about three minutes when the Pope entered slowly, speaking, as he approached, to one of the younger Cardinals, whom I at once recognized as Monsignore R——; all the other dignitaries clustering round him as the clouds gather round the setting sun, the purple and crimson tints of their long gowns and under garments making the central light more vivid and impressive. PIUS IX. wore a long robe of dazzling white, with a white tippet edged with gold. On his head was a white skullcap, which crowned but did not conceal his silver hair; his feet were encased in a pair of scarlet slippers, with the cross embroidered thereon. The Pope's face was pale, but not thin or worn; his eyes were bright and searching; his cheeks warm —not red—with health; and his lips full, with a smile of *bonhommie* and benevolence upon them which would have won the heart of a child, and gained the sympathies of old and young—a smile which had nothing of the Jesuit in it, but was only such an old man's smile as we all love to see, and as a Persian poet declares to transcend the beauty of woman. Thus attired, and thus attended by his couriers, PIUS IX. stood before us in the doorway, seeming, as the visitors looked up to him from their kneeling posture, even taller and more dignified than he appeared when first seen at the end of the gallery. He quickly approached the first person, an old gentleman in a wig, who kissed the hand and then kissed the foot; but his eyes were fixed on a hunchback in the company, whose infirmity probably attracted him, and to him he addressed his first question and his first word of sympathy. After a short dialogue, the host, whose visitors we were, passed on to the next guest. This gentleman was a painter. The Pope spoke to him about works of art, repeated his name, which he had heard from the Assistant Chamberlain, and told him how glad he always was to see men of talent about him. At this compliment the painter, who was young and handsome, bowed deeply, and kissed the hem of the Pope's robe, an act which struck me as at once dignified and artistic. The next visitor was a private gentleman, between forty and fifty. He spoke little, but that little was important. He asked the Pope's blessing. When he had received it and paid his devoirs in the humblest manner, PIUS IX. passed on and came to the fifth visitor, who groveled on the carpet as before, and kissed the red slipper without uttering a syllable. It was now my turn. The eyes of PIUS IX. were fixed upon my face. "English," said the Chamberlain, in answer to a look (the Pope's eyes are very expressive,) "and his name is ——. He too is an artist." The Pope held out his hand to me, and asked me in Italian whether I was a painter or a sculptor. I replied, "Neither, your Holiness;" and added—for I found I was contradicting the Chamberlain—that I was not, properly speaking, an artist, but only a writer. "There are artists in words as well as colors," said PIUS IX. when I kissed his hand. "SCOTT era un pittore e BYRON uno sculptore, ma SHAKISPARE era tutti due alla volta!" (SCOTT was a painter and BYRON a sculptor, but SHAKESPEARE was both at once!) As all eyes, including those of the Cardinals, were now fixed upon me, and as I felt my unworthiness to occupy any longer the public attention, I merely answered, "Yes, your Holiness," and remained kneeling. But the Pope had not quite done. "Ah, quel Shakispare," he exclaimed, with a thoughtful shake of his head. "Che gigante! che outore! Egli è il più grande di tutti gli artisti!" (Ah, that SHAKESPEARE! What a giant; what an author! He is the greatest of all the artists.) And, with a friendly smile, the whole of which I felt I might fairly claim as mine, he passed slowly on, and thence through the line of Cardinals out of the doorway.

THOMAS LAW.—One of the most notable of Mr. SEATON'S circle of friends, and chief, indeed, among the social celebrities of Washington, at that period, was Mr. THOMAS LAW, of whom few persons then living had not some anecdote to relate, as well respecting his eccentricities as his brilliant talent. This distinguished gentleman was a younger brother of Lord ELLENBOROUGH, who had succeeded Lord KENYON as Lord Chief-Justice of the King's Bench, being raised to the Peerage on his accession to the dignity of Lord Chancellor of England; a second brother being Bishop of Bath and Wells. Mr. LAW'S early life was passed in India with Lord CORNWALLIS, holding there a high civil trust, which he discharged with signal ability, receiving, on the resignation of his office, many gratifying testimonials to the beneficence of his rule. Infected by the spirit of liberty then moving all nations to violent upheaval, Mr. LAW'S enthusiasm was roused in favor of republican institutions, and, inspired with ardent admiration for the character of WASHINGTON, he came to America; having, however, no political affinities whatever in this country. He attracted much attention from his fine person, aristocratic connections and undoubted genius, and also from his wealth, which, accumulated in the golden days of India, was dissipated chiefly through building speculations, for which he had a mania; while he was also generous, prodigal indeed, in good works, as in the hospitalities dispensed at his country-seat near Washington. Mr. LAW married Miss ANNE CUSTIS, sister of the well-known GEORGE WASHINGTON PARKE CUSTIS, of Arlington, the adopted son of WASHINGTON; but his numerous peculiarities unfitted him for domestic life. His eccentricities were many; one of his habits being to carry in his hand a piece of dough, which he constantly manipulated, the loss of which would cause him to lose the thread of his story. His absence of mind was at times inconvenient, being obliged, when asking on one occasion at the Post-office for his letters, to confess that he did not remember his name; but a few moments afterward, meeting a friend who saluted him as Mr. LAW, he hurried back, gave his address, and received his mail. Another more embarrassing instance of his distrait faculties occurred at Berkeley Springs, where, after a bath, forgetting to dress, he appeared in the crowded grove *in puris naturalibus*, scattering consternation among the promenaders. A note from a lady residing in his house for some time winds up the enumeration of his oddities by saying, "What an uncomfortable, extraordinary old man he is, with his 'instinctive impulses!' on which theme he theorizes, as upon 'elective affinities.'" Mr. LAW was an enthusiast, and regarded by less sanguine mortals as more than visionary, especially when riding his hobby, the currency question, reams of discussion on this, his favorite topic, being in Mr. SEATON'S library. In religious views he was a deist; and although he subscribed to the building of the Unitarian church, and went often to enjoy the simple, touching eloquence of ROBERT LITTLE, its first pastor, he remarked on the first occasion of hearing him: "To think that LITTLE was talking about Jesus Christ, and that I did not know he believed in that sort of thing!" Mr. LAW was also quite a graceful poet, his *Vers de Société* being highly prized in the bright circle, the incidents and personages of which he cleverly commemorated.—*William Winston Seaton. A Biographical Sketch.*

CHRISTIAN NAMES.

To the various Teutonic tribes—the Saxons, Angles and Jutes—which came over to this country in the fifth and sixth centuries, and which were at length fused into the Anglo-Saxon race, we owe our really national names. A great variety of personal titles existed among the Anglo-Saxons; for, while their language in general became in course of time accommodated to a common standard, the names applied to individuals among them retained all their original dialectic varieties. These older Teuton titles are now, however, to be sought rather in the lists of our surnames than in those of our personal appellations. But of the names which were of strictly *Anglo-Saxon* origin, and which were mostly compound words, many have continued to be employed largely at baptism down to our own time; and these, too, in their transit across the period when surnames were gradually spreading downward from the higher to the lower classes, passed freely into family denominations. *Edward* will at once occur to the reader as among the foremost names of the division we are now considering. *Edward* seems to have been unfailingly popular ever since the period of Saxon rule. It has originated several surnames, one of which, viz.: *Edwards*, has belonged to great numbers of persons. The Registrar-General has shown that this cognomen stands No. 20 as regards commonness among the surnames of England and Wales. The family names *Tedd*, *Edson*, *Edkins* and *Edwardson* are also derivatives of the baptismal name *Edward*; so again, perhaps, are *Eddison*, *Eddy*, and others. *Edward*, as a personal title, is now proportionately much more frequent in Wales than in England, just as the surname *Edwards* is far commoner there than here. To cite other cases in which Anglo-Saxon titles have come down to us in a probably unbroken line of usage—there is *Alfred*, with its corresponding surnames, *Alfred*, *Alfrey*, *Alfry*, *Alverd*, *Alvert*; *Edmund*, with a still larger family of derivatives; *Cuthbert*, which is represented in at least three forms among hereditary titles; and *Edgar*, appearing, we believe, only in its original shape in the lists of surnames. To these, many others might of course be added; but we need not multiply examples.

The Normans made popular in England an entirely new set of Teutonic Christian names; and among them are to be found many that are now oftenest employed as personal designations. Most prominent of all is the name *William*—that of the Norman Conqueror himself. We shall presently give the reader a notion of the relations in which some of our more ordinary Christian names stand to each other in the matter of frequency; for the present, it is sufficient to say that of men's names *William* is in all probability borne by a larger number of persons in England and Wales than any other. It is not uninteresting to note the meaning of the word on which this, our principal male title, is based. *Wili* was one of the three primeval Teuton deities who together performed the creation of mankind. He was a personification of *will*; not only of inclination, (*voluntas*,) but of *impetus* also. Among an enterprising and determined race such as ours, therefore, the name *William* is fittingly conspicuous. But, unfortunately, it must be confessed that its frequency in England denotes no general reference at the time of its importation to the original signification of its root; on the contrary, that frequency merely represents an inclination universally shown among the vanquished Anglo-Saxons to imitate the titles that were fashionable in the families of their victors. *Henry* is another still common name of Norman introduction; *Harry* being, as Miss YONGE says, "its right native shape;" and the surnames derived from this form of the word (viz.: *Harris*, *Harrison*, *Parry*) belonging to a much larger number of people than the derivatives of *Henry*, which

ing denominational record behind than that which consists merely in the titles of Generals and battles. The name Florence now stands high among the names of English women. In our table already consulted it occupies among female appellations—taken separately from those of males—the twenty-third place. There can be no doubt that this preminence is to be understood as to a great extent representing public respect for, and individual gratitude toward Miss FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. It was about 1855-56 that the name Florence began to spread itself among the people; and it has now become an universally favorite title. The couplet Florence Nightingale is often to be met with entire among the Christian names of children born about this period. If we mistake not, however, Florence had received a previous, though lesser impulse, about the years 1846-7, when Mr. DICKENS' *Dombey and Son* was in course of publication. Florence Dombey excited much sympathetic admiration, and we believe that she gave her name to large numbers of young ladies. But we are now speaking from personal remembrance rather than from statistical information.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE HOUSE OF MONTMORENCI.—The sons of the house were fierce in battle, careless of life, indifferent to suffering, contemptuous toward the *canaille*, proud of bearing even toward their equals, ferocious persecutors and superstitious in religion. But they were loyal and true, in word and deed; they ever held honor above all other considerations; they accepted the highest responsibilities as their right, and were only not ambitious because, from father to son, the highest honors were conferred upon them, almost as a matter of course. These qualities were handed down from one to the other, almost without change or diminution; and there was not one who can be called, in any sense, *laches generis*. Some were unlettered; some more sanguinary than others; some of less ability; but during all their twenty generations the same pride distinguished every one; the same contempt of things petty and mean; the same personal prowess; the same nobility, and the same "masterfulness."

The only noble house that can at all compare with them, in continued prosperity and personal distinction, is that of DOUGLAS. No other can show anything like the long list of honors boasted by the MONTMORENCIS. From them have come six Constables of France, twelve Marshals and eight Admirals. They have been grand masters and knights of all the orders, grand chamberlains and officers of the crown; and were for 700 years premier barons of France. HENRY IV. declared that in antiquity of descent, next to the House of BOURBON, must be placed that of MONTMORENCI; their earliest-known maternal ancestor was sister to an English king, their wives have been of royal blood, and their daughters have married into royal lines.

They have been—*ça va sans dire*—a great fighting family. From father to son, they were all soldiers. In later times, when fighting was harder to get at, a few of them entered the Church, of course with a view to becoming cardinals, for everything done by a Montmorenci must be conducted in the grand style, and with an eye to the dignity of history. And even in days, so sad for the historian of the grand style, when no nobleman was safe from the collector and retailer of gossip, very little was found to be told of a Montmorenci which even a Robertson would be ashamed to repeat. It would almost appear as if every one of these great Seigneurs was not only a hero on his horse with his marshal's *baton* in his hand, but that he posed for posterity in nuce, and even, judging from the scanty records which remain of the family at bedtime, in his night-shirt. Some of the members of cadet branches, it is true, allowed themselves occasionally to relax from these sterner virtues; notably GILLES, of the Laval branch, one of the defenders in the famous siege of Orleans, who was made a Marshal of France for his valor, but was such a notorious criminal that they were obliged to hang him as an example. But these cases are rare.—*Temple Bar.*

HOW TO THINK.—The first, and perhaps the greatest, aid would be, to determine the exact object for thought aimed at. It would perhaps surprise most of us if we were to observe with care how rarely we state to ourselves, with anything like accuracy, the precise object we wish to accomplish by thought. Often, after such observation, we should find that our object of thought combined two or three contradictory elements. It was a very happy expression of DICKENS, —"How not to do it;" and, if we looked honestly into the processes of our minds, we should often perceive that we have begun by such an insufficient or contradictory statement (even to ourselves) of our endeavor, that we have already insured the result of "how not to think it." We constantly combine what is irrelevant, or even what is absolutely inconsistent, with the main purpose which we have set ourselves to think out. In a word, simplicity as regards the object of our thought is to aimed at; and that we should have thoroughly determined what is to be the purpose of our thought.

Then comes the next great endeavor to which we should devote ourselves: it is, that there should be simplicity in the processes of our thinking. But a great deal more than that is required to insure the requisite simplicity in the process of thinking. Our own previous thoughts are often most damaging. Now here comes in a subtlety which must be carefully considered. It is not only that our previous thoughts lead us astray, but they lead us into a direction which often can only land us in disaster. For these previous thoughts, both of our own and other people, have been chiefly built upon precedent, the force of which precedent is entirely inapplicable to the new circumstances with which we have to deal.

As a general rule, great thinkers have rarely let us into the secret of how they have been accustomed to think. But when they have been inventors, we have sometimes had an inkling of their mode of procedure. They have betrayed to us that it was what they call a "sudden thought." We may be nearly sure that their object of thought stood very clearly before them in their minds. Then came this "sudden" thought, as they call it. But I suspect its potency was not in its suddenness, but in its being a disengaged thought—a thought disentangled from the thoughts of other men, or even from previous thoughts of their own.

I would deduce from this, that the chief art in severe thinking, is the art of forgetting, or of ignoring all that has been previously said, done, or written by yourself and others in the matter. I can conceive that there should be a man who would be able to combine and bring to a focus all those extraneous thoughts, and should thus be able to attain to novelty of thought, without the perplexity engendered by knowledge, or rather by half-knowledge, or by the fancies of imagination, or by an ignoble doting upon antiquity, or by a slavish subservicency to incomplete precedent. But that man has rarely appeared upon the earth. And the main use of all that previous thought upon the subject can teach you is, that it may form a means of criticising, purifying, enlarging, confining, or condemning your new thought.—*By the Author of "Friends in Council."*

Fatal Effects of a Boiler Explosion in Pennsylvania—The Engineer Killed, and Three Children Fatally Injured.

From the Pottsville Miners' Journal, March 17.

About 6½ o'clock, yesterday morning, a boiler explosion occurred at the breaker of E. EAST & Co., at Ashland, the result of which was the killing of MARK DANIELS, the partial demolition of a house near by, in which were five children of a man named CONNYNGHAM, three of whom were fatally and two very seriously injured. MARK DANIELS, the engineer at the slope, had just been relieved, when he went down to the breaker engine-house to tell MCCONNELL, the engineer, that one of his boilers was leaking. DANIELS then got on top to examine the boiler, when he told MCCONNEL to start the engine. MCCONNEL proceeded to do so, and as he laid hold of the starting-bar the boiler exploded. DANIELS was buried in the scalding, burning *debris*, and it required some time for six men to rescue him from the terrible position in which he was suffering the most excruciating torture and slowly burning to death. Through the almost superhuman efforts of these men, he was rescued, but only to die a few hours later, after suffering such agonies as beggar description.

Mr. CONNYNGHAM'S children were in bed about the time of the explosion. Some of the flying missiles struck the house, partially demolishing it and piling the ruins upon the children. Three of them were so seriously injured that their recovery is despaired of, while two of them were so fortunate as to escape with but slight injury. Mr. DANIELS was a young married man, having no children, and was employed as one of the engineers of the slope.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Mormon community of Utah has just lost its oldest inhabitant, one Mrs. MARY PHILLIPS, a veritable mother in Israel. She was ninety-eight years of age, and had enjoyed the blessings of Mormonism since their first revelation by JOSEPH SMITH. Under their benign influence she had flourished like the green bay tree. She had twenty-one children, and carried on a farm of her own for many years, raising cattle and corn for the market by the labor of her own hands. What fractional part of the wife of a saint she may have been we are not informed, but her worth seems to have been appreciated, for we are told that "sixty-one well-loaded wagons and carriages, besides seventy horsemen," followed her to the grave as a funeral procession.

A breach of promise case has just been decided in England, in which the injured plaintiff was awarded damages to the amount of one farthing and allowed to pay her own costs. This result only shows what a person will get in this world by acting honestly and above-board in their business transactions. Mr. WRIGHT was a well-to-do farmer of the ripe age of seventy-three, and Miss BUTCHER was a maid of twenty-seven, just at that point in life when she could not venture to throw away her opportunities. Mr. WRIGHT was a widower with a thriving family, and had known the grandfather of his sweetheart "in his younger days." This, together with the old man's property, formed a bond of sympathy between them, but the young lady cared more for the property than for the memory of her grandfather, or the endearments of the friend of her grandfather's "earlier days." In short she insisted upon a liberal provision being made in the not very remote contingency of the old man's death, and even in a very business-like way demanded an advance of money "to set her up in business," giving herself as "personal security." The venerable suitor not acceding to these terms, she sued him, with the result indicated above. The lady made a mistake in her method of proceeding. She should have had blighted affections, a broken life, disappointed hopes, outraged feelings, &c., to offer to the jury, instead of the loss of pecuniary prospects, and then she would have got a handsome verdict to reward her for suffering all these sad misfortunes.

Those geese which once saved Rome from its enemies seem to have monopolized the glory of their race in the history of human affairs. No other bird of this species that we recollect, if we reject the somewhat doubtful tale of that individual goose that laid the golden egg, has ever acquired a reputation for any great exploit. The entire race has indeed become a "hissing and a bye-word," and we are wont to use their name as a symbol of simplicity and softness. At last, however, from the great West, where each matter-of-fact occurrence seems to assume some guise of the marvelous, comes a story of an intelligent goose, the property of a ferryman at Stryock's Ford, Ky. This faithful bird, at an early age, foreswore the frivolous company of her kind, and every day accompanied her master as he plied the vocation of Charon at Stryock's Ford. She swam before the boat as if to lead the way to the other side, and when the craft was anchored lingered by, giving the signal if a traveler made his appearance. Some wretch has stolen this valuable bird, and perchance ere this its savory flesh hath been served up in a pie. Her martyrdom, however, like that of many another simple saint, has been the occasion of making known the faithful deeds of her life-time, and adding new glory to her maligned race.

One hundred and fifty-five pounds five shillings sterling is rather a large sum to pay for a wedding outfit, especially for the daughter of a country parson, whose income is £650 a year, and whose outgo has to be divided among ten children. Rev. HENRY CLEVELAND, rector of Romaldkirk, in Yorkshire, was astonished, lately, on receiving a bill demanding this formidable sum for his daughter's *trousseau*, which *trousseau* had been ordered without his knowledge, and had gone to India with his daughter and her husband some weeks before. He had indeed known of his daughter's marriage, and seen the gorgeous apparel in which she took upon herself the solemn responsibilities of the wife of a Captain in the Royal Artillery, for, as he says, he told her at the time that it was ridiculous and more "fitted for a Duke's daughter than the daughter of a country parson," but he knew nothing of Mr. WHITELEY, who sent up the goods from London on the daughter's order. He replied to that gentleman's bill that he was "perfectly astonished" at its dimension, and that his daughter "chose to forget," and the man of dry goods "seemed not to be aware," that she was one of the ten children of a country parson. It was indeed a hard case, but the property had been sent, consisting of a large variety of merchandise, among other things, twelve silk dresses and a wedding vail "particularly long, as she was so very tall, being five feet ten inches," and the tradesman wanted his pay. He got it, too, with the aid of a jury of his peers, but it gave the parson a text on which he will probably have no heart to preach. We leave the moral for our young lady readers to draw for themselves.

"Enterprises of greath pith and moment," even when undertaken by a Connecticut Yankee, are sometimes turned awry by very trifling incidents. An ardent youth at Woodbury lately set out to pay a visit to his sweetheart, but was intercepted at the very threshold of her father's house by a vigilant watchdog who vigorously disputed his passage. A contest ensued in which the dog got the worst of it, as his antagonist was given to the reprehensible habit of carrying concealed weapons, and at a critical stage of the conflict used a revolver with fatal effect. Having effectually quieted this Cerberus, the youth marched boldly into the paternal mansion of his beloved, but finding that in the paroxysm of her grief for the canine rival which he had slain the damsel would not receive him with that show of love which had been her wont, he broke off the engagement in disgust and departed. He was, however, pursued by the father of the deserted girl, and is now held to trial for the killing of that dog, so that the enterprise has not as yet lost the name of "action."

The Police arrangements of the Borough of Chard, in England, seem to be of the most perfect and effective kind. The place has 2,276 inhabitants, and the Constabulary force consists of two men, who take day and night duty in weekly turns, and receive fourteen shillings a week each for their services. This force was lately inspected, and found so thoroughly efficient that the generous authorities expressed the belief that the wages of one of the men ought to be increased, but failed, however, to increase them. They have no occasion for Station-houses or lock-ups in Chard, but their mild-mannered ruffians are taken into the houses of the constables, and lodged and fed with the family. They are undoubtedly very pleasant associates for the wife and children of the constable, and at the same time they receive a moral influence from their sojourn in the domestic circle, which is better than that of damp and moldy cells. Here is a suggestion for those who are making a study of reform in prison discipline.

Artistic taste is improving in Nashville, Tenn., and a reform has been instituted which ought to be taken up by other communities. The County Court at that city lately adopted a resolution that the "portrait now placed over the chair of the Judge of this Court, purporting to be a likeness of the Father of our Country, Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON, but which looks more like the Jack of Clubs, be removed," and a true likeness put in its place. If all the caricatures of the paternal ancestor of the American Union now hanging in Court-rooms and other public places in this country were to be removed, and correct likenesses put in their places, all our first-class portrait-painters would be kept busy for some time to come. G. WASHINGTON is not the only patriot either who suffers the disgrace of being represented by a semblance of the Jack of Clubs, or something even less comely and dignified. No object in nature or art has yet been discovered which the Lincoln statue in Union-square resembles.

Ireland is the "land of heroes" yet, and when a great emergency comes, her "noble sons" defend their rights with a vigor worthy of their glorious history. In the market-house of Dunmanway dwells a man named SHEEHY, a collector of market tolls. That market-house is, for the time being, SHEEHY'S castle, or the Magna Charta is of no effect in Dunmanway. But one Capt. SHULDHAM, who is spoken of as the "owner of the town, and also Sheriff," lately attempted to eject SHEEHY. The gallant Captain raised an army of fifty picked policemen and besieged the castle of SHEEHY, which was vigorously defended with pitchforks, hatchets, &c., by his friends and retainers. This well-appointed army of offense was dispersed by the besieged force, and still the stronghold held out. The Sheriff telegraphed for a troop of dragoons and two companies of infantry as reinforcements, determined at all hazards to overcome the resolute family of SHEEHY. But suddenly he discovered that he had no right to execute a decree in his own behalf, and countermanded the order. Thus the campaign is suspended for the time being, and meantime the resolute and heroic collector of tolls deserves the sympathy and moral aid of his noble brethren in America.

Nauvoo, Ill., has been hitherto celebrated for nothing that we ever heard of but being the first place in which the Latter-day Saints found rest for their soles before their involuntary exodus to the howling wilderness of Utah, but now it is brought to the attention of the world once more by a very unsaintly proceeding. Two of the ingenuous youth of that progressive community had long nursed the most hostile feelings toward each other, a thing they ought not to do in a place with such consecrated memories, and nothing would satisfy their chivalrous souls but a settlement of the difficulty by a resort to deadly weapons. Accordingly, they met at a spelling school, not with any determination to master the complicated difficulties of English orthography, but to set at rest their long-standing feud. They fought with knives and one was killed. The other is a fugitive from the law. This is a bad use to make of spelling schools, and Nauvoo needs a new revelation.

It is gratifying to see that the authorities of one great city have determined to punish those reckless persons who run over their fellow-beings in the street. The Police of London lately brought up one of these offenders, and the stern Magistrate at once passed a sentence for the payment of a "fine with costs." To be sure, the culprit was not one of the high-blooded Jehus of that metropolis, nor even a drunken and profane hackman, but only a Sister of Mercy, with a perambulator, on her rounds of charity. This perambulator the meek Sister was trundling on the side-walk, when it accidentally struck the shins of a passer-by. This roused the ire of the champions of the law to a resolute defense of the rights of the public to walk the streets without being run over. They made an example of the Sister for all reckless drivers and charitable trundlers of perambulators. She was fined one shilling and costs. It is to be hoped that this will have the effect of striking awe into the hearts of all who disregard the comfort and security of pedestrians on the streets, whose rights must not be trampled on with impunity.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION.

The following letters have been selected from a number received on this subject. As the question has now been pretty thoroughly discussed under all possible aspects, we must request our correspondents to close the controversy in their communications intended for next Sunday.

We hold over one or two letters forming part of the present series, but bearing more directly up juvenile education and manners. In a future issue we shall endeavor to find space for their insertion.

Some Criticisms from Carl Benson.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your correspondents about the question of marriage portions, apparently thinking the subject not sufficiently complicated in itself, have foisted into it no end of extraneous matter, and, finally, an aquarian betrothed pitches aquarianism into it after this characteristic fashion:

"I think the ministry needs looking after when the preacher stands up in his pulpit and says that abstinence from liquor is not at all a duty, merely a matter of expediency. He may be right in his argument, but by reason of the enslaving power it has over men, it is a thing that should not be thrown up in a metaphysical [!] light. In pity for its suffering victims, no argument in favor of even its moderate use should ever be set forth, be it ever so lucid or conclusive." "Betrothed" denounces all argument, however "right," "lucid" or "conclusive," which interferes with her opinion on a certain point. I can tell her that, in all questions of change, the difference between reform and ruin is a matter of argument—that is, a safe decision depends on weighing and balancing arguments, instead of following impulses. No doubt the unequal distribution of property is a source of many evils. Therefore, say many men in France, a few in England and Mr. WENDELL PHILLIPS in America, let us have a community of property. Very well, gentlemen, bring on your arguments, but for pity's sake don't say beforehand that you will listen to none of ours, even if some of us happen to be clergymen. Similarly, it is proposed by some bold spirits to do away with permanent marriage, which would be a speedy solution of our dowry question. We say again, produce your reasons, but don't tell us beforehand that you won't listen to ours, and that we have no business to advance them.

Of course, "Betrothed" is past arguing with, since she repudiates argument at the outset; but I wish to show your other readers the mischievous tendency of her way of thinking. A determination not to hear unpleasant truths is one of the most perilous states of mind for individual or nation. It has been one of the chief causes of the ruin of the French. The people that habitually and systematically closes its ears against disagreeable truth is doomed. Fortunately, we are a long way from that point yet, but some of our reformers are doing their "level best" to bring us to it.

As I began by saying, most of your correspondents have wandered away from the points at issue. I cannot agree with you in your praise of them; three-fourths of what they say is irrelevant; it is made up of disquisitions on morals and virtue, and conjugal bliss, and the proper qualities of a wife and a husband, and all sorts of things. The naked questionis this: Ought a father, who has the means, to make some fixed provision for his daughter on her marriage, either by gift of a fixed sum, or settlement of income, with principal secured to issue? Or should a young man about to marry take his lady-love with no knowledge, save from hearsay, or common report, whether she is rich or poor, or how rich or how poor? And if it be decided that the latter is the correct principle, then is sauce for the goose. &c.? CARL BENSON.

WASHINGTON, Monday, March 13, 1871.

More Wise Saws and Modern Instances from "Old Mariner."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The following mode of providing dowries and a husband for all the girls in the community prevailed with one of the Eastern nations. HERODOTUS says of it: "Such was their best institution." "Once in every year the following course is pursued in every village: Whatever maidens were of a marriageable age, they used to collect together, and bring in a body to one place; around them stood a crowd of men. Then a crier, having made them stand up one by one, offered them for sale, beginning with the most beautiful, and when she had been sold for a large sum, he put up another who was next in beauty. They were sold on condition that they should be married. Such men among the Babylonians as were rich and desirous of marrying, used to bid against one another, and purchase the handsomest; but such of the lower classes as were desirous of marrying did not require a beautiful form, but were willing to take the plainer damsels with a sum of money, for when the crier had finished selling the handsomest of the maidens, he made the ugliest stand up, or one that was a cripple, and put her up at auction, for the person who would marry her with the least sum, until she was adjudged to the man who offered to take the smallest sum. This money was obtained from the sale of the handsome maidens; and thus the beautiful ones portioned out the ugly and the crippled. A father was not allowed to give his daughter in marriage to whom he pleased, neither might a purchaser carry off a maiden without security, but he was first obliged to give security that he would certainly marry her, and then he might take her away. If they did not agree, a law was enacted that the money should be repaid."

If this custom is not liked by the young ladies I can suggest one that may be: Instead of beauty of person, (which is the gift of God,) let our maidens cultivate beauties of mind, temper and habit (which may be a gift from themselves alone.) The young lady who succeeds best in this undertaking need never be put up for disposal at public auction, however, for honorable men will soon find out her worth, and she will be sought after. Other young ladies, also, with whom she associates, will thus obtain, (by observing the success of her good qualities in life,) a dowry of example from her, by far, of greater use to them than the money that the ugly girls got by the sale of the rich ones in Babylonian days.

I'll tell you a secret, girls. I have a young gentleman friend, who, sitting by the side of a charming lady the other evening, watched her busily employed upon a piece of worsted-work. He noticed, when the worsted in her needle was becoming exhausted, that she continued using it until it became so short as scarcely to leave more than three-fourths of an inch in length. Indeed, the end was so short he was puzzled to know how she could ever draw the needle through. But she did it. From this he determined, in his own mind, very much, I think, to her credit, that she understood real economy, and would consequently be more truly a help-mate to any man than all the dowried ladies in the land. Was he not right?

Another young friend tells me he judges of a young lady's neatness and order, by so trifling a thing as the appearance of the binding around the bottom of her dress. Another tells me that if there appear to his view three or four pin-holes in the ends of a lady's collar, made by the brooch in a hasty or careless manner, he makes up his mind that the lady is either very careless or slovenly by habit. Of course the ladies are careful in more important things. But careless people neglect to be careful in little things, and thus discover themselves to an observant eye. Truly, "Straws show which way the wind blows." Young ladies may say, "Pshaw! I don't think love has anything to do with such things." But, my sweet young friends, do you not think it is the "picture of loveliness" striking a man's eye, that produces love? And every good artist will tell you how important little details are in making a fine picture. Listen to your old friend's advice, for he loves you too much to mislead you.

Modesty, gentleness, neatness—these are the highest of those feminine charms which men so love and admire in the sex.

And let me tell you, girls, that the man who don't choose these before a money-chest, you are indeed well rid of, for which cursed be the parent who wont say "God be praised!"

OLD MARINER.

Golden Precepts from a Successful Man.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

"Marrying for money." Young men don't do it. Young ladies do not get caught in the trap of the forture-seeker. Within a year I have seen two beautiful, accomplished and wealthy young ladies marry poor husbands, of absolutely no self-supporting business, whose only recommendations were good clothes, agreeable manners and persistent attentions, but whose previous lives had been as fast as they dared to go, and whose faces would blush if the tale were told of some of the scenes they had been parties to.

Why is it that ladies of high social position suffer themselves to be overcome with the attentions of these young men, who never were able to support themselves, and whose efforts to obtain a rich wife are in direct proportion to the poverty and imbecility they try to conceal? Have the young ladies not the discernment to see that they are courted solely for their property?

Those young men who are plodding along life's way, working patiently, and not afraid of hard labor, of good habits and spotless character, see that the prizes of high life are carried away by those of their sex who spend much time in dress, affect style, and devote more attention to society than sober, earnest business, while those who are "winning their way" are left like wall-flowers, to sit on the sofa and see the more dashing gentlemen of the party receiving the favors of the ladies. Young ladies, if you really wish good, honest, sensible husbands, learn to distinguish between the froth and foam of life, and look more deeply into the genuine strength of the material beneath the surface; give more encouragement to those who are honest, steady, sensible; those who, if not brilliant, or showy, or stylish, yet are known to work hard, and devote their whole energies to business, who are trying to carve a name and fortune for themselves.

A young lady with ample wealth can far better trust herself to the care of one of this class, who, knowing what it costs to earn money, has the discretion to know how to keep it, and has learned by experience to use it well. From what I have seen of rich young men, *i. e.* those who have rich fathers, I would say that in twenty years' time the young lady who marries a gentleman who has learned to "depend upon himself," will have enjoyed a far happier life, and lived to see her husband a far more successful and honored business man, than if she had married one already rich.

Young ladies of wealth do not trust your money or yourselves to those who have never earned a penny in their lives. Rest assured that those who will not work, but expect their money to be earned for them by some one else, can never become good business men or successful husbands. I am one of that class of young men who was brought up when a boy to hard work, and the habits still cling to me. I have often worked all day at mowing grass, at but a shilling wages or $3 per month and my board.

During my college days, I always cleared off the sidewalk after a snow-storm, or sawed and split the kindling-wood for the household fires. I never feared the work, nor had a false notion about the "degradation of labor." I was taught by my mother to bake and cook, and can now bake a good loaf of bread or a pudding. She always made me wash my own clothes before I went to the district-school, when twelve years of age. And when I came back at night, she made me iron them and fold them nicely away. I helped also in doing up the pillow-cases and handkerchiefs and sheets. I look back upon those little feats with a great deal of pleasure now. They have been the foundation of my success. If I am indebted to any one for a life of worthy ambition, and a desire to obtain a good and honorable name, it is to her. I do not remember ever to have used a profane word, taken tobacco in any form, played a game of billiards or cards for money, never drank a glass of wine or liquor. She always made me stay at home, and keep away from miscellaneous acquaintances. And the habits she patiently helped to form in me have grown up with me. The credit is entirely hers for the formation of them.

I can easily see that if I had been brought up as most City young men, without restraint, I might have gone with the rest of the crowd, as far as vice and license might go, and then might, like hosts of others, tried to reform and court some pretty girl to get her money. This is generally the way reformed rakes first proceed.

The young ladies of the present day cannot be too cautious about the habits and moral character of the young men of their acquaintance. Any young man who reads the vile pictorial sheets, so common in this City, or abstains from church service regularly, or lolls around billiard-rooms or other club resorts, is not to be trusted with the care of a pure, confiding and loving wife. Depend upon it, the marriage will be unhappy; one or both will be disappointed.

I am of the sincere belief that any young man of good habits, a moral character above reproach, who stays at home in the evening, attends church regularly, makes good use of his time, is a desirable candidate for the regard of the ladies, no matter what his income may be. Moral character in a young man is worth as much as money.

In these days, when so many young men are going to ruin, is behooves our high families, in seeking alliances for their daughters, not to lay so much stress upon money, but rather on good principles, an honorable name, and the future happiness of their daughters. When I left college I began active life on $400 a year, and yet in a year's time saved, on that small sum, $200 to pay my college debts. It is now less than ten years since then, yet I have gained a competence, become proprietor of an established business, and enjoying an income over ten times that of my first salary, and better than I ever dreamed of, and have now an honorable name; if it were mentioned it would be familiar to you all.

Yet I have accomplished it all by hard work only, and saving my means. I speak of it only as a result of early home training. While I was poor I often wished that it might be my fortune to secure some bright, lovely "star" from among the first families of wealth and culture and society; and I have suffered mortification often, when at parties I was left behind, and more ambitious but better-dressed fops secured the favor of the pretty young ladies.

But this is all changed now; my name introduces me everywhere; yet I can easily see that money brings no happiness, but a load of cares and anxieties, and a host of troubles.

If chance should ever bring in my way one of culture, loving disposition, sweet, winning ways and contented mind, she herself is all I could ask—had she money! I have no use for it. I want no dowry for myself—let it be retained in her own name, for her own use, lest there might come a time when unforeseen storms might sweep my possessions away, and yet here would be untouched and ready to give help in the hour of need. This would be the only benefit of a dowry. I would far rather enjoy the pleasure and satisfaction of calling her all my own, than to keep a memorandum in my thoughts of how much she was worth. I do not think true love can exist when there is money sought after. Happy marriages come only from true love and mutual forbearance and dependence. It is a stimulus to any young man to have a good wife and support her. If she is prudent and a good manager, they need spend no more money than the young bachelor did before he got married. Many a young man spends on cigars, foolish suppers, drives, fancy ties and walking-sticks more than is sufficient to pay his wife's clothing every year. A good wife is an incentive to a husband to work harder, more effectively, and she helps him admirably to save his money, and prevents him from making foolish investments. She is a good home financier.

It would have been worth five thousand dollars to me had I been married five years ago; and I have no doubt, if I were married now, I would work enough harder, and realize enough extra to pay her support, and clear a good profit over the transaction. But, aside from money, there would be in happiness a gain far beyond all calculation.

I recommend to young ladies to think more of household duties and accomplishments. Young men often look with admiration upon the achievements of their beloved, exhibited either in the neat and tasteful decoration of rooms or the finely cooked cake which appears on the desert dish. In the sight of a true-hearted gentleman, it is not a disgrace to sweep one's room, or be caught with a broom in one's hand. Young men appreciate these "homely gifts" more than the ladies think. A young lady who knows how to keep house will have more steady attractions than one who knows nothing beyond the piano or the last novel.

The best natural accomplishment on earth in a young lady is to help herself and not to be waited on. The finest of all graces is a good, loveable disposition; if she is a Christian, she is a jewel set in God's own mould. Add to this, that if she is a dutiful daughter, has a knowledge of housework, necessities, and arrangements, she is fit to be the bride of the highest peer in the realm. Her money is the last thing to be thought of. Pardon this frank expression of opinion from

THE YOUNGEST PUBLISHER IN NEW-YORK.

The Views of Stella and Helen.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

We have read with great interest the article written by the "Old Mariner," in last Sunday's TIMES, and starting out as we fare in life, with bright prospects before us, feel glad to profit by the advice of one who is so far beyond us in age and experience. You are entirely mistaken, "Old Mariner," in thinking the advice from such lips as yours could fall like a "dull and leaden sound" upon our ears; on the contrary, it has made us pause in our gay career, and has forced upon us the thought that beyond the transitory enjoyment of the present there is a higher and nobler aim. We, as young girls, indorse what you say as regards marrying a man whom we respect and love. We do not advocate, however, marrying "on nothing," neither are we believers in the doctrine that when "Poverty comes into the door Love flies out of the window." We would rather marry honest and good business men than take those who can support us in luxury without love. We do not think that money makes happiness—still, in times like these, it is a very necessary thing to have. We think it the duty of every woman, whether married or single, to make her home the "sweetest spot on earth." If both sexes would understand each other better before marriage, we feel that there would be less cause for trouble afterward. As a principle we do not approve of clubs, but we have nevertheless an instance before us of a young man, who, although a member of one, still finds his home attractive, and has time to devote to young ladies. We have often heard it given as an excuse to the wife, "I am going to the club," and it seems to us such a fascinating place that we really quite envy the gentlemen, and think that some of the old *habitues* of the place who help to render it so attractive must be finer specimens of the *genus* man than we have seen! Perhaps our "old friend" loses sight of the fact that young people are not brought up with the same views that he was, and that we are living in a progressive age! Before closing we must say a few words about the dowry question. One of us has a dowry, the other none, and should we marry we must leave it to time to decide which will be the happier. Trusting we shall again hear from the "Old Mariner," and others, we remain, your true friends, STELLA AND HELEN.

NEW-YORK, Monday, March 13, 1871.

A Practical Bachelor's Plea for Dowries.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have read with interest the many communications in your paper on that momentous subject. They differ widely as to cause and effect. The fact remains, our young men are not given to marrying; and why? I will discuss the matter from a financial point at present. The trouble is, this matter of money is so mixed up with our very existence in civilized society that we are called upon continually to decide how we shall make both ends meet and live. I understand the question in every well-regulated mind, man and woman, to be this: "What shall I do to get married well," and "how live happily and comfortable." Now disguise it as we may, money will assert its power sooner or later. The average salary of honest, industrious, capable men as clerks in this City is, say about $1,200. There are hundreds, nay, thousands such men, spite of the opinion of Miss "E," or any one else to the contrary. Can a man seriously think of supporting a wife in this City, and move in good society? No! nor on $1,500 with the most rigid economy. Let us see the figures: Decent board for man and wife, in any respectable locality, is $20 a week, more frequently it is $25 and upward; fifty-two weeks at $20 is $1,040; washing at least $3 a week, $156; fires, at least twenty-seven weeks, at $2 a week, $54; and we have the sum of $1,250, leaving a margin of only $250 for all the various necessities, such as shoe-leather, clothing, car-fares, lunches, and possible doctors' bills, and nothing for papers and cigars. Now it's a dear, delightful pleasure to have a sweet little woman of your own to love you, and think you are adorable, &c., but they must be fed, and most of our American girls have dainty appetites, and turn with loathing from the coarse food we enjoy. Yet it takes money to buy Spring chickens, quail on toast, seed birds, paté de foie gras, pickled olives, oysters, crabs, &c. I wonder if half of them really think of that. I need not wonder, for I know they do not, till educated to it. Now is it not more than midsummer madness for us to think of marrying a girl with no money? Decidedly! Yes!

There are hundreds, yes, thousands of young men living a life of sobriety and honesty, men of refinement, good education, ambitious with noble aspirations for the good and pure, which all the acquaintance with the temptations and rascalities of years of New-York life can neither efface or dim, buoyed up with the hope of some day being able to support a wife and to have a home of their own. Can nothing be done for them to help take them from that horror of horrors—a cheap boarding-house—and make them useful members of society? Help us or we perish! I appeal not to that class who value a man as of no account unless he be rich; nor write for the benefit of that class of society made up mostly of young women of seventeen and near it, vain and frivolous, who spend their time between fits and flirtations; nor for their companions, young snobs of twenty, more or less, smelling of musk and insolence, who make up for their lack of brains by nimbleness of heels, and who are pigs in the parlor, the concert-room, and everywhere else you may happen to meet them; but to those who still believe there is something in a man, if he can't dress in the extreme of fashion, and will not taboo him because he pays his tailor and boot-maker. Take an interest in us, inquire into our habits, about our abilities, about our parentage; satisfy yourselves that we are and can be gentlemen wherever we are placed, and believe that we are as worthy companions and suitors for your daughters as the *blase* youths, the roues and gamblers who now are so welcome to the houses and tables of good society. Must I be considered mercenary and as one trying to live without work, because I desire a wife with an income of her own, for our mutual health, happiness and prosperity, as SHAKESPEARE has it, "the very bond of love!" If so, I will for one be thought mercenary, and will live in single blessedness till I die, or till I can find some dear, loving woman to fall in love with, who has an income of her own; by so doing I shall but emulate thousands of sensible, well-to-do men to-day, who were not averse to their wives bringing to the common fund something nice in the way of bank stocks, scrip, or real estate, for BURNS well said:

"O Poverty, thou're a galling load,
Along a rough and weary road."

And so say I.

A BACHELOR FROM RHODE ISLAND.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, March 18, 1871.

A Married Man Reveals a Grievance.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The discussion of the marriage question is certainly becoming interesting, and in justice to the subject I hope you will give all inclined an opportunity to give vent to their feelings. Too much importance is attached to the dowry question, for so long as false notions of life exist in matters very little the amount the dear creatures possess. With all due respect to the fair sex, there seems, in my opinion, to be with many a disposition to go it alone. The advice of your correspondent "L. D.," "keep your dowry and liberty too," is evidently a palatable one. Now I am a married man, and I say give them a chance. It may be all very well, but there are few who realize the benefit of having a husband who is willing to work. My position is more than comfortable, but to retain my business it is necessary to make late hours during the busy season. I return late, and perceives me as though I had been to see the "Forty Thieves" or "Twelve Temptations." Of course all is not serene. She cannot understand why business detains me, and neighbor Jones is always home for dinner at 6 o'clock.

She only says, if I was a man, &c., &c., in a manner that does not admit of any argument. Neighbor Jones may be a broker and there is no occasion for late hours. What I complain of is the growing disposition to try it alone, and as a married man I say give them a chance to keep their dowry and liberty too. T. H.

A Contented Benedict Speaks.

From a Reader of the Times from the start.

To a person of experience the question of matrimony is very simple. Parties should come together whose position, property, tastes and religious faith are about the same. A poor girl marrying a rich or very well-to-do man, often makes a fool of herself. She has a vague idea he is inexhaustible, and spends right and left. And in nine cases out of ten the man who has property makes it and saves it by economy; this hurts him; makes him unhappy, as he knows the trouble and anxiety in getting it.

On the contrary, the girl whose parents are comfortably off by sensible prudence, hears these things talked about, and knows how it is done.

A poor man who marries a rich girl is in a degree demoralized; he wants to make an appearance, as he is wealthily connected; strikes out, thinking if he fails he can in some way fall back on his wife, or wife's family. Also his wife's folks think, as a general thing, he went in for money, and others think so too. Let light and dark complexions go together, and similarity in positions, properties and breeding; let the wife have a dowry for pin-money, and even to dress if she can; let the parties put aside something every year; don't drink, chew or smoke; these will produce a self-respecting independence of each other, a kind, generous independence of the world, and an abiding love for each other and love of home, (I have a horror of clubs, they are the bane of society,) that cannot be easily dissipated. As to ages being nearly alike nothing can be said; some men are younger, fresher, more buoyant at fifty than others at thirty. Give me more age, with a settled, good and serene life, than more youth, with aims unfixed and business and purposes unsettled.

HAPPILY MARRIED.

A Bank Clerk States His Case.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I cannot afford to marry. Why not? My salary will not permit. How much do you receive? Twelve hundred dollars per year as bank clerk. There are many young ladies who would be glad to get a good husband with $1,200 per year, and you could keep house very nicely on that sum. What kind of young ladies are they? Are they educated, refined, moving in the same society that I do? No. They may know how to attend to household duties carefully and neatly, and be excellent cooks, and no doubt could suit some men. Is that all that most men want? Do I want a woman for a wife merely to do my washing and cooking, and when I come home in the evening to hear her say, after eating a hearty dinner, "My dear, I am very weary, I will retire," and straightway she goes, and I am left alone to my books and papers? Such is the wife I could get for $1,200 a year, and three rooms for housekeeping. Now, Messrs. Editors, I am not aristocratic, neither am I vain, but I belong to a certain part of the middle class of people, who have all the education and refinement, and are equal to the wealthy classes in everything except money.

I am acquainted with many young ladies belonging to the middle class I mentioned, yet I cannot marry one of them. Why? Because a man with a $1,200 salary and three rooms for housekeeping would meet with a very abrupt refusal. The lady would take it either as a joke or an insult. "What! she would exclaim, live in a tenement house and do my own work? You live with your father in a respectable three-story brick-house, and my father's house is of the same kind, and would you ask me to accept of a home less pleasant and agreeable? How would you like one of your sisters to live in a tenement? Would you visit her? Would not

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MARCH 19, 1871.

Terms of the New-York Times.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$19
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Tuesday Edition.....10
The Sunday Edition, per annum.....2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum.....3
Two copies, one year.....5
Ten copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2
Five copies, one year.....8
Ten copies, one year.....15
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Twenty copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The European Edition, per annum, postage extra.....3

Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

The Semi-Weekly and Weekly mailed to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. We have no traveling agents. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Address H. J. RAYMOND & CO.,
TIMES Office, New-York.

Advertising Rates of the New-York Times.

Ordinary classified advertisements, 20 cents per line each insertion.

Business Notices, fifth page, before Marriages and Deaths, 30 cents per line each insertion.

Special Notices, fifth page, after Marriages and Deaths, 20 cents per line each insertion.

Advertisements on eighth page, 30 cents per line each insertion.

City Items with word "advertisement" prefixed 60 cents per line each insertion.

Deaths or Marriage Notices, $1 each insertion.

The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at an hour in the day as possible. If received after 5 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 125th-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; also at No. 6 Astor-Place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & Co., Bankers, No. 3 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The new *Prussian Cross Gazette*, of Berlin, says if French persecutions of returning Germans continue, a German army must reoccupy the environs of Paris, and possibly the city. One battalion of the National Guard displaced another on the ramparts of Montmartre, because they were not devoted to the Republic. Seventeen of the Parisian Deputies to the National Assembly have resolved again to appeal to the insurgents to surrender their arms to the military authorities. The malcontents are said to have increased their vigilance, in apprehension of firm measures by the Government. They have removed fifty-six cannon to Belleville to prevent their seizure. The latest news from Paris is that Gen. FARON had last evening blockaded Montmartre. Several officers were arrested, and the hill was surrounded by a large throng of National Guards. Soldiers of the line fraternized with the people, and shouted "Vive la Republique!" The new French loan, which will probably bear five per cent. interest, and be redeemable at a fixed time, will be submitted to the Assembly on Tuesday. The remains of CHARLES VICTOR HUGO are to be taken to Paris for interment.

The German official paper at Rowen ceased publication yesterday. NAPOLEON will leave Cassel today, for London, where he will arrive on Monday. The Empress, who expected him at Dover, is disappointed. M. CHARLES BONNECHOSE, whose chateau was pillaged by the Germans, threatens to place a tablet on the walls perpetuating the disgraceful act, and had written to inform the Grand Duke of MECHLENBERG of his intention. The officers of the *Shenandoah*, at Southampton, have been invited to a ball to be given in their honor on Tuesday night by the Mayor. Shocks of earthquake were felt, yesterday, in the northern part of England.

CHINA.

A powder manufactory belonging to the Chinese Government at Hong Kong, exploded recently, killing forty persons. The Government has paid $200,000 indemnity for the French property destroyed at Tien-tsin, and has appointed a Frenchman to the post of Imperial Interpreter, at a salary of $15,000. These concessions are regarded as full settlement of the claims growing out of the murderous outrage.

MEXICO.

The opponents of JUAREZ in the Mexican Congress have elected the Speaker. There is said to be a probability that an act will pass prohibiting the re-election of JUAREZ, in which case he will ignore its provisions and a revolution is likely to be the result. The President in his message represents the country to be in a peaceful condition and on good terms with foreign nations, while the Speaker in his reply arraigns the Administration for the bad condition of affairs. Disorders still prevail in Yucatan, and some of the other States.

CONGRESS.

There was a session of the Senate yesterday at which the suppression of disorders at the South was the main topic of debate. Mr. SHERMAN'S resolution alleging the existence of lawless organizations at the South, and requiring the Judiciary Committee to report some measure to put an end to their outrages, was taken up as the business of the morning hour. Mr. SHERMAN gave an account of the atrocities committed by the Kuklux organizations, and urged the adoption of measures to put an end to them. The Senators from Virginia and Kentucky denied that such a condition of things as he described existed in their States, and Mr. STEVENSON, of the latter State, argued at some length against the action proposed by the resolution, as an encroachment upon the rights of the States, which, he alleged, were able, in all cases, to execute the laws. After some further discussion the subject was laid aside, and a report was made in the contested case of Mr. HAMILTON, from Texas, who was admitted to his seat. Just before adjournment Mr. ANTHONY gave notice that on Monday he should ask the Senate to remain in session until his resolution limiting business to legislation on Southern disorders was disposed of.

GENERAL.

An army order was issued yesterday, giving the table of the organization of the army after July 1, 1871, at which date it is to be reduced to 30,000 men, in accordance with the provisions of an act of Congress of July, 1870.

Gov. CLAYTON, of Arkansas, resigned yesterday, and HALLEY entered upon the duties of Governor as his successor, a bill having been passed that in case of a vacancy the President *pro tem* of the Senate should assume the Executive office.

Hon. E. W. NISBET died at Macon, Ga., yesterday, aged sixty-eight. He was formerly a Judge of the Supreme Court of that State, member of Congress in 1838 and 1840, and a member of the Confederate Congress.

McKEAN BUCHANAN, a retired Pay-master in the Navy, died at Charlestown, Mass., yesterday, aged seventy-four.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives will not incorporate the Boston Base-ball Association.

Judge CHARLES S. BRADLEY, of Providence, R. I.; Mayor CHARLES R. CHAPMAN, of Hartford, Conn., and GEO. M. BARNARD, of Boston, have been chosen assignees of the property of the Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad Company.

Four men, with blackened faces, made an unsuccessful attempt to rob the First National Bank at Indiana, Penn., on Friday night. A telegraph operator, whose office was in the same building, was knocked down and gagged, and $80 were taken from his person. The robbers then became frightened and left.

Track-laying has been commenced on the Northern Pacific Railroad west of Brainerd, Minn. The bridge at that point is completed, and trains run over it.

E. A. GROFF, a prominent citizen of Minnesota, died, at Minneapolis, yesterday.

JESSE CARR, of the well-known dry-goods house of CARR, MCCANDLESS & Co., of Pittsburg, Penn., died yesterday morning.

President GRANT dined with the Hibernian Society at the St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia, on Friday evening. His visit to that city is supposed to have some connection with the appointment of a Collector of the Port.

By the fall of a scaffold at Jamaica Plains, on Friday last, JUDSON CARD was killed, two other men had limbs broken, and a fourth man was severely bruised.

A telegram received in Buffalo from Mr. C. J. BRYDGES, of Montreal, says that the whole of the capital required for the international bridge over the Niagara River at that point, has now been raised in England, and that the work will go on vigorously, and be pushed to completion as early as possible.

At latest advices from Japan, Feb. 22, a renewal of the civil war was apprehended. The Damios were acting independently of the Mikado, and Prince SATSUMA had withdrawn from Yeddo, and seemed ready to break into open rebellion. Financial affairs were said to be greatly deranged, but business was generally good.

The tug-boat *J. K. Guile*, owned by Mr. A. C. NICKERSON, of New-York, and commanded by Capt. LOUNSBERRY, took fire off Robbin's Reef yesterday evening, while towing a bark to Staten Island, and was damaged to the extent of $800. The tug-boat *J. G. Neafie* went to the assistance of the burning vessel, carrying a fire-pump, which extinguished the flames.

The Camden and Amboy Railroad Company have contracted with the Columbus, Kinkora and Springfield Railroad Company to complete and operate the road of the latter. The early opening and proper operation of this route are looked forward to as specially advantageous to Trenton trade.

The Organs of Slander.

There is a class of publications in our City the cause of whose existence is somewhat mysterious. Were they simply wicked, or malignant, or obscene, it could be readily understood that in a large city there would be found persons of low tastes to purchase them. Were they lively and also slanderous, after the style of the *News Letter* of San Francisco, one could then understand that plenty of readers might be found for them in such a metropolis as ours. But the journals to which we allude are nominally designed for "families;" they appear on the day which custom and religion have given up to the best reading and most improving thoughts; they issue what they characterize as "moral stories," which are incredibly stupid, where they are not either profane or libidinous, and their general character may be summed up in the description that they are as nasty as they are dull. We need not say to our readers that we are describing many of the so-called "Sunday papers." It is probably true that not many who read this journal, ever see one of these precious organs; but our readers know people and even families who do read them, and who ought to be warned of their character. Their very existence in this City is a bad token of the low state of culture and refinement prevailing in a certain class.

The leading member of this Sunday fraternity is an organ of the vilest haunts. Its columns teem with advertisements of houses of doubtful character, of places of assignation, and disgusting medicines. Its stories inflame bad passions, and serve to lead the young to the vices which its advertisements describe This paper, in order to secure itself a notoriety in circles that never see it, procured, a few years since, through some of those base creatures that hang on the skirts of good society everywhere, a full list and description, with the supposed property, of all the young unmarried ladies and the bachelors of the wealthy classes in our City. Its columns reek with slander. There are, as all newspaper men know, hanging about our principal offices, men of ability who have wrecked character and reputation, and are now, for disgraceful hire, ready at any moment to present a dish of scandal and detraction to the public to whoever will pay the "penny-a-line." These scavengers of society live on the "Sunday papers." Whenever a lie circulates against a public charity, whenever a slander has arisen against some church, or a prurient scandal has been invented to blacken the character of some minister of religion, or some missionary of charity, these collectors of nasty gossip at once gather it up, reshape and color it, and then present it in all its most offensive features to the unfortunate public that read these journals. Their columns are never complete without some falsehood or scandal against the virtuous and good.

It might be thought that the victims of these calumnies would resort at times to the protection of the law against such libels. But the truth is that their conductors like nothing so well as libel-suits. It adds to the only capital they have to live on—vulgar and indecent notoriety. And the law of libel itself is so loose, that it is extremely difficult under it to punish a public detractor. Moreover, the virtuous classes are now wont to think that the true quality of the virtue and character of many men and "causes" is, in truth, measured by the amount of vituperation and abuse they receive in these Sunday journals, so that few trouble themselves even to correct the falsehoods and slanders they circulate. There are, however, means of reaching them which these obscene and slanderous organs will feel. Let all families beware of permitting them within their precincts, as they would the low publications which are forbidden by the Police. Nothing could more surely ruin the character of the young than the weekly perusal of such vile journals. Their editors, and owners too, ought to be made to feel in private that they are engaged in disreputable business. There should be a social taboo on them. The proprietor of one of the worst of them is now a Democratic member of our State's Senate. His position in that body ought to be measured by his occupation in New-York.

One of these journals owes much of its circulation to the fact that it collects news of the Masonic orders. This most moral and respectable fraternity ought to see to it that none of their bodies make such papers their organs. Though these papers are in no way connected with the Roman Catholic interest, they have, as might be expected from their habits and associations, joined with especial zest with the pack of the low Irish Catholic journals who have been "in full cry" at this paper, for its position on Protestant interests. Calumnies from them, however, are too stale, and too dull, to reach many ears.

The weekly "Sunday paper," as it is now conducted, is a disgrace to our City and our civilization. And if the moral and religious do not set publicly the seal of condemnation upon it, they will find too late that it has been sowing a fearful harvest of crime among the young.

Spurious Democrats.

We have already shown how the Tammany Ring manages to subsidize the Press of this City through the medium of "Corporation advertisements" and a liberal distribution of sinecure offices among the editors and reporters of Metropolitan journals. But this method of silencing attacks upon the Ring, or creating public opinion in its favor, is not confined to the City of New-York. It extends all over the State, and applies to Republican as well as to Democratic journals. The breed of Tammany or "Hank" Smith Republicans is not limited to Manhattan Island. Our tax-payers are forced to pay tribute to nearly every interior city and provincial town in the State, in order that the Ring may have its apologists or champions ever ready to defend it against attack, and to aid in promoting its schemes of self-aggrandizement and plunder. Whenever Controller CONNOLLY will consent to let the public see the City pay-roll, we will engage to point out the names of men connected with the newspapers of Albany, Troy, Hudson, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, and numerous other towns and cities, who hold positions under our Municipal Government, and draw large salaries monthly, for which they render no service to the City whatever. Within the last six months the entire outfit of a weekly newspaper, in an adjoining county, has been purchased by a prominent member of the Ring, and given to an editor, accompanied by a two thousand dollar sinecure berth in the Department of Public Works, in order to provide an "organ" for the swindling "annexation" scheme which is to put millions in the hands of Ring speculators.

In addition to these subsidized journalists, TWEED, SWEENY & Co. have a host of retainers, (also holding sinecure berths in this City,) selected from the more noisy and unprincipled class of Democratic politicians, who are scattered all through the rural districts of the State, and whose business it is to magnify the importance of the Tammany Ring to the Democratic Party, to engineer nominations to the Legislature in their interest, and to aid them in getting control of the entire party machinery of the State. So well have they succeeded in this branch of their tactics that it is now a notorious fact—confessed with shame by the better class of Democrats—that the once great and glorious Democratic Party of the Empire State has become, as at present represented in the Legislature, a mere vassal of the Tammany Ring. There are not three Democrats in both houses of the Legislature today, who are not as completely under the control of TWEED and SWEENY as though they were a drove of cattle, bought and paid for by them, and awaiting transportation over the Erie Railroad to the Ring market in New-York. There are indications that the better portion of the Democratic Party in the interior are getting restive under this state of things, and it is about time. Under the rule of the Tammany Ring all the old leaders who once made the party respectable and respected have been driven from the field of politics. Among the rising generation of Democrats, everything savoring of talent, statesmanship, political honesty, or honorable ambition, is remorselessly crushed. Illiterate for the most part themselves, the clique known as the "Ring" has built up its power on ignorance, and, of course, has no use for education or talent, unless it be of the most unscrupulous sort. Its aims being wholly selfish and corrupt, anything like honesty or honor among its adherents is worse than useless. Hence its nominees and appointees to office in this City are, with scarcely an exception, either men without education or character, or else unprincipled knaves. Since it undertook to control the politics of the State, it has initiated the same policy in the rural districts. By means of money and sinecure offices, it has dictated the Democratic nominations to the Legislature in three-fourths of the counties of the State, and has controlled the votes of the members after their arrival at the Capitol.

If, as sometimes happens, an old-fashioned country Democrat protests against this interference of TWEED and SWEENY with local nominations, he is reminded of the fact that New-York City rolls up its fifty thousand or seventy-five thousand majority for the Democratic ticket, and that without this vote Democracy would be in a hopeless minority in the State. This, it must be admitted, is the truth, and, the truer it is, the greater the humiliation to the Democratic Party. It cannot be a very agreeable confession for an intelligent country Democrat to make, that the supremacy of his party in the State rests solely on the ignorant foreign vote of the Metropolis. But the question he would do well to ask himself is whether the party is ever likely to have any better basis of support, so long as it permits itself to be ruled by the corrupt clique of political adventurers who now compose the Tammany Ring in this City? Is he willing to rest satisfied with a state of things which is calculated to drive every intelligent American and every honorable man out of the ranks of the party, in order that WM. M. TWEED, PETER B. SWEENY, and men of like character and calibre, may maintain a corrupt oligarchy, based on the suffrages of foreign-born citizens, and call it the Democratic Party? These are questions which intelligent Democrats all over the State are beginning to ask themselves, and the sooner they get ready to answer them, and to back up their answer with energetic and decided action, the better it will be for their party in this State, as well as for the good name of "Democracy" the world over.

Is the Earth Growing Smaller?

An argument was not long since presented by the geologist, Mr. LESLEY, to the National Academy of Sciences, to the effect that the earth has sensibly shrunk since its original formation as a solid body. The intimation might be accepted with equanimity, but it seems that we are to understand the process is still going on. This, we must admit, is a much more serious affair. If the earth is to keep on getting smaller and population to keep on getting larger, where is the thing to end? Clearly if the two processes are to continue, and that by appreciable gradations, the time can be predicted, with the certainty of an eclipse, when the world will no longer be able to support its inhabitants, and the systematic destruction of a part of mankind will become unavoidable in order to preserve the race.

It is plain that with this contingency before us various modifications will naturally have to be made in social and political estimates. Such reducers of the population, for example, as HEROD or VON MOLTKE, may appear, in the light of this new revelation of science, to be benefactors of their species in a sense previously undreamed of by humanitarians; Mr. MALTHUS may shine as a far more exalted person than before, and even the Oriental sacrifices of Juggernaut and the Suttee may become invested with charms that the wildest of fanatics have hitherto failed to impute to them. We are accustomed to believe that our boundless Western prairies will sustain the most extraordinary number of people. Every now and then some ingenious statistician amuses himself by reckoning up the billions who will live and flourish out there in assignable periods. But if the national acres are to grow "small by degrees and beautifully less," while, with our mill-stream immigration, the census each decade soars higher and higher, we repeat, where is this thing to end?

Let us hasten to reassure those who are solicitous for the welfare of posterity, and say that, like the possible event of its being struck by a comet, the chance of the earth's serious diminution in size is exceedingly remote. Planets tend to approach each other, no doubt, but the catastrophe need not in any case be gravely apprehended. Whether the gradual cooling of the earth, which we know to be going on, or the diminishing velocity of its rotation are the sole causes of the imputed shrinkage, or not, the closest calculations arrive at so limited a change, in a prodigious term of years, that all fears on the subject can rationally be dismissed. Under any circumstances, on the basis of LAPLACE'S demonstration, that the earth's rotation could not have been less than one-tenth of a day at its maximum of velocity, the then surface could have been, we are assured, only 180 per cent. larger than now; and, without going into the vexed question of the age of our planet, we may fairly take comfort in this assurance.

Yet another source of consolation is open to us. If the earth shrinks, who knows but that men will shrink too? We have been told on high authority that "there were giants in those days," and, on authority more recent and less trusty, that the famous effigy of Cardiff was one of them. It cannot be disputed, whatever the rapacity of the growing biped, that the consumption of food by mankind would vary in the ratio of their bulk. This, then, is a consoling reflection, even on the theory that the worst comes to the worst. Perhaps, after all, SWIFT only anticipated the future in his famous romance, while at the same time realizing the remote past; and possibly whereas our world was once peopled by creatures like those of Brobdingnag, it may be occupied hereafter—when its diameter is fifty miles or so—by beings like the mannikins of Laputa. We advise our readers, however, to laugh at all such wild speculations whenever and wherever they may meet with them.

The Coming Yachting Season.

The active preparations which our yachtsmen are already making in building new boats, or in altering and generally overhauling old ones, show that the yachting season this year is to exceed in interest even its brilliant predecessor. Our English exchanges tell of similar activity in the vicinity of Cowes and Gosport. Several new British yachts are being built, but the chief interest centres about the *Livonia*, a schooner which is being constructed by Mr. ASHBURY for the express purpose of defeating the American yachts, and carrying back to England the celebrated Queen's Cup, won by the *America* in 1851. The intention seems to be to make this new vessel such a marvel of modern yacht-building as to place her overwhelming success beyond a doubt. The cod's-head bow and the mackerel-tail stern, which were once considered essential there for speed, have been discarded, and the *Livonia* is to be just "what the water likes." It must certainly be gratifying to American builders to know that in very many particulars Mr. ASHBURY'S new boat is modeled after our style. Her bow, we learn, is sufficiently like the bows of American vessels to deceive the uninitiated, while her midship section appears to be a combination of the sections of the *Sappho* and *Cambria*. Her masts are about thirteen feet longer than those usually placed in a man-of-war of two thousand tons, although her tonnage is only 264 tons, and her mainsail will contain within a few yards as much canvas as is the main course of a vessel of 1,500 tons. These details sound very formidable, but they are well known to our builders, who think we might afford to meet the *Livonia* with some of the best vessels of last year's fleet, not to mention the yachts now approaching completion.

The event of the season of 1870 was the race for the Queen's Cup, and a similar contest will mark that of 1871. We regret to see, however, that upon the occasion of his next visit Mr. ASHBURY proposes to sail for the cup as he thinks it should be sailed for, and not according to the regulations prescribed by the New-York Yacht Club, the custodians of the cup. In a letter published a little over a month ago he says, having carefully read the deed of trust under which the cup is held: "I am confirmed in my opinion that I or any duly certificated yachtsman can compete for that cup against one vessel and not a fleet." This interpretation of his would not be particularly important did he not insist upon demanding that the American yachts should institute a series of contests among themselves to determine which is their champion yacht, and, therefore, the defender of the cup against the *Livonia*. He further urges his claim, and threatens that if it is not admitted, the *Livonia* will sail over the course alone, and claim the cup by default.

When Mr. ASHBURY visited us last Summer he won hosts of friends for himself by the modesty with which he bore victory, and the gallantry with which he accepted defeat. Some of his speeches since his return to England have not seemed quite as modest as they might have been, but Americans still think very kindly of the owner of the *Cambria*. It, however, he proposes to come this year in the arrogant spirit evinced in his letter of June 27, to which we have alluded, it would be better for him to stay away. If the *Livonia* should actually prove a swifter vessel than any American yacht afloat, she can display her superiority quite as readily when sailing against a fleet as with a single vessel. The cup was won in an open race, and should never change hands as the result of any match between two contestants only. Much as we should dislike to part with the cup, which is the emblem of our championship, we will not begrudge it when won according to the rules under which it is held; but we must be permitted to interpret those rules for ourselves, especially when that interpretation is so thoroughly in accordance with the spirit of the contest. As such a match must be intensely exciting under any circumstances, we sincerely trust Mr. ASHBURY will consent to race for it under the rules of the Club. The *Dauntless*, whose owner is this year Commodore of the New-York Squadron, is likely to prove a formidable antagonist to the *Livonia* or any vessel which may come here from England; while the *Sappho*, the *Magic*, the *Dreadnought*, the *Enchantress*, and some of the new yachts now nearly completed, will assist in tendering the compliments of the season to any and all foreign visitors.

Some Considerations for Tax-Payers.

The Broadway job is to be done over again, only one of the former Commissioners being retained. Whether because of his close relationship to the leaders he is thought to be more amenable to their influence, or that he may come in for his share of another $183,000 of "costs," it is hard to say. The whole affair is in a muddle. The act under which the first proceedings were taken was legal; the steps taken under it were, as they are in all these cases, a swindle and a fraud. It has been attempted to be nullified, because, as is said, from an untoward accident a fair division of the spoils could not take place.

The second act is not legal. It is clearly contrary to law. And it is understood that it will be resisted in the Courts of the United States. Justice in the State Courts is no longer to be looked for. The question of the right to take private property through three Commissioners will also come up. The late Chief-Justice MARSHALL did not hesitate to say, when spoken to about our beautiful New-York system, that it was an absurdity to pretend to take property except by the verdict of jury. Not a Government in Europe, except that of Russia, would dare to follow the course pursued by our masters. All constitutional Governments, in such cases, give the person whose property is taken the benefit of jury. If we could once be brought to the same point, the foundation-stone of Tammany would be knocked from under them. Their system has been essentially built on this rock; and without it their leaders, instead of swaying the capital of the country, would now be working at their trades, or pettifogging in the law Courts. No one is more fully aware of the source of the Ring power than Mr. SWEENY, and for this reason he has always battled vehemently against all attempts to put an end to these street swindlings, when from time to time they have been made the subject of legislative inquiry. In 1842, the late Mr. GULIAN VERPLANCK was Chairman of a special committee of the Senate, appointed to examine into the subject. The Committee sat for several weeks in this City taking testimony, and made a valuable report, (*Senate Document No. 100, Anno 1842, pp. 329,*) setting forth the enormity of the system, and recommending its repeal. It is difficult to get at this paper now, as it has been generally bought up and destroyed. There is no copy of it in the Senate Library.

In 1849, on petition signed by almost every tax-payer in the City, another committee was appointed with the same object. In taking testimony, the very first man they sent for was PETER B. SWEENY. This is what they say of him in their report to the Legislature. (*Assembly Document No. 100, Anno 1852, pp. 138:*)

"At the threshold of this inquiry your Committee were met by a determined resistance on the part of PETER B. SWEENY, a witness, who denied their jurisdiction over the case under consideration, and took the extraordinary ground that while they had power to compel his attendance, they could not compel him to testify. Accordingly, as often as summoned, this witness appeared, but always refused to be sworn. Although your Committee entertained no doubt, either of their jurisdiction over the case or of their power to commit a witness for contempt who refused to give testimony before them, the utmost courtesy was extended toward him.

To remove any doubt that might remain, it was judged proper to obtain the written opinion of the Attorney-General of this State as to the powers of Legislative Committees over recusant witnesses. His opinion affirmed the decision of your Committee.

Your Committee, however, ascertained the facts which were believed to be within the knowledge of the unwilling witness from other testimony, and it was judged best not to give consequence, by what seemed like persecution, to a person who might possibly be ambitious of such notoriety."

This Committee reported an act to be passed by the Legislature, which was intended to correct the abuses. But it was too late. The Ring was already formed; and under the direction of bad men, who have given their lives to it, it was too strong for the virtue of the Legislature. The power of the Ring and its robberies have gone on in geometrical procession ever since. The laws have been openly set at defiance; and even when criminal penalties were prescribed by the statute they have been utterly disregarded. Still it was not a comfortable idea to the wire-pullers, that after all they were only thieves and robbers, and liable to be punished as such, if some determined person would rise up in the community and lay himself down to the work. As their power had at last become well established, they determined to draw their necks out of the noose; and with this view the late charter was concocted.

TWEED'S charter, as it is called, carefully removes all the obstacles which stood in the way, and gives despotic power over the City. It legalizes all the acts of the Ring. The books and accounts of the public (if any are kept) are closed to the public; and when the act now before the Legislature becomes law, the bonds of the City will be issued and divided up *ad libitum*. The whole property of the City is passing, silently but surely, away from its former owners. There are even found among such owners men who, through fear of losing their all, are ready to buy peace and give whitewashing certificates; for which, of course, they receive their reward. Short-sighted individuals, who cannot see where they are drifting to!

Our only hope is now in the national Courts; and if this fail us, then comes the *"ultima ratio regum."*

MINOR TOPICS.

Mr. SOUTHMAYD'S strictures, yesterday, on FISK and GOULD'S treatment of the English stockholders of Erie were strong, but must people will be inclined to think no stronger than the circumstances warranted. The "haste and want of premeditation" which Mr. BUCKLEY found in them will be recognized by every friend of justice and plain-dealing by a more honorable name. "If these acts were continued, the administration of justice in this country was a burlesque," was a remark partaking more of a deliberate verdict of enlightened conscience than of a mere forensic appeal. A great wrong seems at last in course of being righted, and all right-thinking men will cheer on the advocates who are so effectively aiding in the work.

The Washington correspondent of an evening journal has discovered that the English Commissioners are too much addicted to dining out. This is truly alarming. British-journalists persist in believing that REVERDY JOHNSON most impartially "took in" the English people as well as their dinners. Let us be prepared against any such possibility. Earl DE GREY and his colleagues are, we have been credibly informed, amazingly cute fellows, and in the unrestrained freedom of social intercourse they will doubtless watch their opportunity to find our too-confiding representatives off their guard. Let us trust that a stop will be put to this. A Senate resolution ought to be at once passed to keep the United States Commissioners as rigidly secluded as jurors on a trial for murder. Some desperate remedy of this kind can alone save us from finding our *Alabama* claims vanish like the effervescence of the flowing bowl.

Montmartre continues the one speck of revolt in Paris and in France. The authorities are evidently unwilling to proceed to extremities against the partisans of the condemned FLOURENS and his associates. Paris is not the collection of explosive elements that it was a year ago, and the Government, after having very wisely isolated the insurgents by a strict blockade of the quarter, may not improbably reduce them to reason without the necessity of bloodshed. The situation is, however, undoubtedly critical. The socialistic Republicans of northeastern Paris doubtless consider the present their last chance of breaking the ranks of the party of peace and moderation, and may be prepared to stake everything upon the attempt.

The German semi-official Press iterates in a manner which is somewhat ominous, the warning that if the French persecute Germans returning to their abandoned homes and avocations, they must look for a return of the German armies. French journals have been almost unanimous in advising the people to abstain from molesting their Teutonic fellow-residents, but have, without exception, counseled the exercise of rigid social exclusion. What the German Government will choose to consider as persecution, is a question which may be determined according to circumstances. Any claim to exercise a more than usually rigid protectorate over their subjects in France, must inevitably form the subject of chronic international disputes. The Franco-German feud will remain an open sore in Europe for many a long day, and will be ready on very slight occasion to burst out afresh.

In spite of the strictures of our respected correspondent, CARL BENSON, we must claim for the greater number of the letters we have published on the marriage question the praise of more than usual ability. They have, it is true, strayed somewhat out of the original line of discussion, and have introduced topics not strictly relevant to the main point at issue. But on a question which is necessarily related to every condition of social existence, a little discursiveness is unavoidable. Should any of our readers fail to perceive that any practical result is likely to ensue from such a discussion, we must remind them that a frank and exhaustive statement of both sides of the most vital of social problems is the first step toward a better understanding of the parties mutually interested. Now that eligible bachelors know what a portion of the other sex think of them and their habits, and marriageable young ladies have seen the mirror held up to nature by some of their possible partners in life, we may find a disposition on both sides to profit by the criticisms so freely exchanged, and to shape their mode of living, to some extent, in deference to it.

A local statistician lately undertook to prove that the expectation of life was greater in women than men. We find corroboration of his figures in a lately-issued report of the Registrar-General for Scotland. This document is based on the returns for 1868, and shows that at every year of life, except during the fourth year and between ten and fifteen years of age, the mortality among males was greater than that among females. During the first year of existence, out of every 1,000 of each sex, there were 157 boys to every 130 girls who died. From twenty to thirty years of age the deaths among males was 10.36 against 8.41 of that among females; from forty to fifty years, 15.63 men died, and only 12.29 women out of every thousand. The yearly average of births was 105 boys for every 100 girls.

Certain Boston banks have lately brought down upon themselves no little public censure from their evident tardiness in prosecuting defaulting tellers. Two offenders have at length been arrested by the United States authorities and held to answer on charges of improper use of bank funds. It is hardly necessary to remark that the practice of hushing up such irregularities is very far from being confined to Boston. Bank managers could not possibly adopt a worse method of keeping their credit above suspicion than in displaying a misplaced indulgence to defaulting employes. In the interests of honest servants, and of the public confidence, they cannot be too openly dealt with.

"Checkmate" has sent us a lively letter, which we will endeavor to find room for on an early day. We are compelled to keep in reserve for the present several excellent letters on the marriage portion question. We hope to find room for them next Sunday.

AMUSEMENTS.

Record of the Week.

While the coming week is rich in announcements of novelty, the past one has been unusually barren. The almost unceasing rain has damaged the business at most of the theatres, and to some extent abated the enthusiasm of the audiences. Such weather as we have lately had tells pretty universally upon health and spirits, and the cast-iron people who are unaffected by these passing influences, are not many enough of themselves to fill up the theatres. Mlle. NILSSON has indeed had a noble greeting on her return from the West, and has drawn together, what scarcely any other attraction just now could have drawn, several assemblies of the first grade in number and fashion. Yet this has been felt to be exceptional, and the fact that Miss NILSSON has evidently been forcing herself with her work, and has need of rest, has gradually diminished the fervor of her public. The truth is, a few bright Spring days are wanted to give a fillip to the general lassitude, and to renew in the Metropolis that air of gayety and eager vivacity which are its usual characteristics.... "Much Ado About Nothing" is withdrawn at Booth's Theatre, and to-morrow "Othello" is to be done there. His last Shakespearian revival has not been a fortunate one for Mr. BOOTH'S personal reputation, and we shall be glad to see him remain in the Moor the laurels he has lost in *Benedick*. It is intimated that "Othello" will be produced in a style not unworthy of the high scenic and decorative position of the theatre, and it will be truly satisfactory to record that the acting is not incommensurate with that position.... The public has heard, with no particular signs of regret, that "The Black Crook" is soon to be transported to the Quakes City. Messrs. JARRET & PALMER purpose to replace that fascinating spectacle by a tragedy of SHAKESPEARE'S, and accordingly "Richard III." is promised by them for April 10. It is understood that the crook-backed tyrant will then be seen under circumstances of uncommon elaboration and splendor, and that some new artists will appear in the tragedy. Meanwhile the "Black Crook" is to be reinforced with a variety of new features; and as a third resuscitation of a drama of this sort would be something unprecedented in dramatic history, those who would taste its pleasures will doubtless not neglect their final opportunities. ....Wallack's has been less affected by the dismal weather than most of the other houses, and it would seem that nothing short of an earthquake could materially injure the business of this theatre. That is to say, of course, where the manager throws his own powerful attraction into the scale to aid the efforts of what is without question the best comedy company extant. The past week has been assigned to repeats, and so is the week to come. "Romance and Reality" is up for Monday and Thursday, "Home" and "Blue Devils" for Tuesday, and "Money," for the last time, on Wednesday.... The public have seen all too little of Miss AGNES ETHEL this season, and the announcement that she is to come forward once more in Mr. DALY'S new play of "Horizon," the production of which is definitely fixed for next Tuesday evening, is received with general gratification. We learn that "Horizon" will be very carefully brought out. The Olympic is to be closed on Monday to allow of a final night rehearsal. Great attention has been paid to the various mechanical adjuncts. And the cast will include, besides that of the old-favorite young actress above-mentioned, the names of Mr. J. K. MORTIMER, Mr. M. C. WHEATLEIGH, Mr. J. B. STUDLEY, Mr. HART CONWAY, and other experienced and well-known players. All, therefore, that can be done in aid of Mr. DALY'S literary work may probably be expected in the production of "Horizon."....At the last-named gentleman's own theatre, meanwhile, "Saratoga" still continues to amuse numerous audiences. Miss FANNY DAVENPORT has so far recovered, it is stated, as to be able to resume her part in that play, and to-morrow night the name of Mr. JAMES LEWIS is at the head of the Fifth-avenue bill as the recipient of his second annual benefit. Mr. LEWIS is a comedian of sterling merit, has made numerous friends, and will, we hope, be complimented on this occasion as he deserves....Mad. MARIE SEEBACH is to appear at the Fourteenth-street Theatre on Monday and Tuesday for two farewell performances. "Fanchon" will be acted on Monday, and "Othello" on Tuesday. In the latter piece Mr. HENRY WOLFSOHN will make his debut as the Moor, Mr. HARRY will act *Iago*, Mad. SEEBACH *Desdemona*, and Mlle. VENETA *Emelia*. On Monday, Mad. SEEBACH will, it is advertised, speak a farewell address.

Home Notes.

The English Opera Troupe was at the Crosby Opera-house, in Chicago, last week.... Miss NILSSON sings "The Messiah" in Newark to-morrow evening.....Mr. STUART ROBSON was last week at the Pittsburg Opera-house.....Mme. SEEBACH appeared in Washington on Wednesday. .....Mrs. LANDER acted in Utica last week.....Miss JANAUSCHEK acts at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati, this week.....Friday evening a Thomas concert took place at the National Theatre, in Cincinnati.....Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and company were last week at the Holliday-street Theatre, in Baltimore.....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS performed last week at the St. Louis Olympic.....M. LEFRANC'S singing in "I Polluto" has caused much enthusiasm in New-Orleans.....LOTTA was at the Arch-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, last week.....Mr. D. MACDONALD writes to the editor of the Montreal *Gazette*: "SIR: In your report of the Annual Conversazione of the Natural History Society, I noticed an account of two violins and a violoncello, which were on exhibition there and supposed to be the oldest musical instruments in Canada. The violoncello is stated to have been made in 1720, the violins respectively 1734 and 1742. I have a violin in my possession which bears the following inscription: NICOLAUS CHAPUY, Strado Toledo, Napoli, Anno, 1694".... The desire to buy real estate, lately enkindled in the breast of a prima donna, is becoming general. The Cold Spring *Recorder* says that Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is seeking a Summer seat in the Highlands. On Tuesday, this lady, with her business agent and friends, examined the property of Mr. VINCENT MERRITT, at Plum Bush, with a view of purchasing it.

Foreign News.

MR. BYRON'S NEW DRAMA.

The *Echo* critic writes thus concerning Mr. BYRON'S new play at the Gaiety, in Lon

don: "'Wait and Hope' may be safely pronounced a success. The story is interesting, the dialogue witty, the situations and characters effective, and well brought out. And yet it has its weakness, considered as a drama—a weakness peculiar to nearly every one of the author's very best plays. In a three-act play Mr. BYRON can unite two acts admirably, but he almost invariably breaks down in the last. If any one will compare the 'Prompter's Box,' 'Not such a Fool as he Looks,' 'One Hundred Thousand Pounds Sterling,' 'Cyril's Success,' and 'Wait and Hope,' he will find many differences, but there is the one thing in common—a weak and generally farcical last act. Perhaps it is that the strain is too great on the author's ability, or else that, having wound his audience up to a pitch of feeling for over an hour, he considers that he may ultimately and securely relax. *John Lockwood*, a worthy master-builder, who has worked his way up in life, keeps beneath his thriving roof *Alice Wanwright*, a poor girl, the daughter of a remote relative, whom he loves as a child, and who repays his love with an affection of a far graver nature. *Alice* secretly loves honest *John*, but he, far from suspecting her feelings, takes her into his confidence, and announces his engagement with *Rose Raynor*, a friend of poor *Alice*. Now, *Rose* has had a real gentleman for a lover, as *Alice* knows full well, but she will not let *John*, whose whole heart is set on the match. But chance reveals what she would not express. The real gentleman, *Frank Tarleton*, returns, and *John's* heart is almost broken at suddenly finding his betrothed in the arms of a youth whom she admits she loves. A merciful bitterness arises in the builder's heart, and he tells the young gentleman that the time will come when he, *John Lockwood*, will surely have his revenge. Seven years elapse, and *Frank* has made *Rose* his wife. All the time *John Lockwood* has been pursuing his revenge. He buys up every debt of his hated rival, who is a natural spendthrift, purchases the mortgage upon his house, and the day after the security falls in he startles *Frank Tarleton* by appearing as the owner on the scene. His revenge is complete, and he is about to turn the man and wife out of their pretty home when their little child is placed, through the agency of gentle *Alice*, across his path. Her innocence effects what no pleading of the parents could achieve. His heart relents, he breaks down in his vengeance, and in the presence of the astounded *Frank*, tears up the mortgage which gave him the right of ejection against the family of his foe. At this moment news comes to *John* that all his savings are lost through the breaking of the bank in which he had deposited them. *Alice*, who has loved him all along, cheers him in his poverty, and twines so closely round his heart that when a scheming lawyer, who has long kept up an odious suit to the girl, seeks again for her hand as the price of certain debts due to him by the builder, honest *John* cannot let her go. *Alice*, only too glad, confesses that she loves him, and the delighted pair have made matters up when the scheming lawyer returns for his answer. Documents which prove *Alice* heiress to £7,000 are discovered by *Frank Tarleton*, now *John's* fast friend, and so all ends as happily as money and marriage can make it. As we said before, the two first acts are interesting. But the last is not so good, though it certainly proved amusing.

MR. REECE'S NEW PLAY.

Writing of the London Olympic, the *Echo* says: "It is very evident that Mr. W. S. GILBERT'S good example is beginning to bear fruit at last. Mr. REECE'S new 'fairy play' possesses some of the best features of the 'fairy comedy' at the Haymarket. Though dealing with such a theme as burlesque loves to appropriate, there is nothing of a travestie in 'Perfect Love.' There is no rhyme, no word-twisting, and only such employment of ladies in masculine characters as SHAKESPEARE himself might have condoned. In fact, *Oberon* and *Puck* are the only males impersonated by the fairer sex, and their being fairies is sufficient reason for their attire. While in the virtues of omission Mr. REECE has followed Mr. GILBERT, in the paraphrasing of his dialogue he has even soared so high as to imitate SHAKESPEARE himself. The 'Midsummer Night's Dream' has evidently been running in the author's head, sufficient at least to fill him with the rhythm of that delightful comedy. We dare not say that in this audacious but not reprehensible effort Mr. REECE has been successful. The general flow of the blank verse is well enough, but occasional lines occur which read more like a parody than a laudable imitation, as for instance:

O wicked whisper, to stir up such strife;
O loonish strife, to be so stirred up.

This silly couplet marred the effect of the context, and inclined one to think that a writer who could perpetrate such verse must be laughing in his sleeve at the audience who could accept it. The story of 'Perfect Love' is the story of *Oberon*. The King and Queen of Fairyland make a wager that in the love-match between *Sir Huon* and *Reiza*, the virtue of constancy will be best proved by their own sex. *Oberon* watches over the knight; *Titania* over the damsel. From wood and glade the scene changes to Bagdat. The Caliph, in his court, bids his daughter take the hand of *Babekan*, her princely suitor. Loving *Sir Huon*, she refuses, drawing down on her the alternative of death or instant marriage, from which she is rescued by the entry of *Sir Huon*, who defeats in single combat the Oriental Prince, and, aided by *Oberon*, bears away *Reiza*. They are wrecked by a storm raised by *Titania*, but saved by *Oberon*, not only from the waves, but from the onset of the Caliph's guards. Prisoners, however, death looms before them, but still they will not purchase life by infidelity, and the sword is about to fall when, somehow or other, the Caliph is relieved of some kind of spell, and, being relieved, forgives his erring child. After this came a grand transformation scene and blue fire."

NOTES.

It is said that it will require six months to complete a troupe for the Opera Comique in Paris, the late company having been decimated by the war....A new spectacular drama, entitled "The Siege of Paris; or, the Last Sortie," will shortly be produced at the Standard Theatre....M. RAPHAEL FELIX, the director of the French plays which met with so much success at the St. James', and last year at the Princess' Theatre, has new engaged the Lyceum. The theatre will be open from the 13th of April till the 27th of July....The Council of the Royal Dramatic College, announce that the proceeds of the benefit at Drury-lane Theatre, on Ash Wednesday, amounted to £480. The twenty-sixth annual meeting of the members of the Royal General Theatrical Fund had been held in the saloon of the Lyceum Theatre. The report stated that at the present time there were 160 subscribing members, and thirty-two annuitants, receiving pensions varying from £30 to £60 per annum, and amounting in the whole to £1,445. Since the formation of the fund 322 members had been admitted, of whom sixty-one had been granted life annuities. Mr. BUCKSTONE offered the use of the Haymarket Theatre for a morning performance in aid of the fund....An article on 'The Drama in Paris During the Siege," signed W., in this week's *Athenæum*, is by HELEN LEWIS WINGFIELD. We quote one passage: "The bombardment commenced in course of time—homes were shelled, and children slaughtered in the streets; still, the curtain rose to crowded houses, and people calmly read their papers during the *entr'acte* to the lullaby booming of distant guns. On the day of the final struggle of dying Paris, when her sons went out and fought for the first and only time—while mothers, and wives, and sisters were crowding anxiously about the gates, waiting with sickening heart and pallid lips for news of their dear ones who had gone out that morning never to return—the "Francais" played "Le Médecom malgré Lui." GOT established himself; never was he more brilliant; the public was enthusiastic, and recalled him again and again. The dreary cannon roared far away—too far away to be exciting, and yet close by—but two miles off, under the walls of the great city; presently there was a stir and whispering—a commotion in the corridor, as a drenched wan creature by, bearing a shapeless mass covered with a bloody cloak; it was all that remained of poor SEVESTE, a promising young actor attached to the theatre. He had played his part in a great tragedy, and had gone forth that day to offer himself up for his country's weal. The sacrifice had been accepted: he was carried into the Foyer des Artistes with a mortal wound, and disappeared in the shadow of TALMA'S statue, behind the towering marble of the great RACHEL. "Poor SEVESTE! so young—so full of promise! Ah, well, it's very sad!" and the buzzing ceased, and every man settled himself in his seat, and rubbed his glasses with his handkerchief, as the prompter gave three raps, and the curtain rose for the last act. "After the siege," a correspondent writes: "I went to see, on Saturday night, 'Le Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre,' and I shall never forget the sensation that crept round the crowded house when, in the first act, *Maxime*, the young hero, suffers so terribly in his garret from hunger. It was splendidly played, and with undeniable power, but it was almost too real. The very people in the stalls and boxes who were looking on, had, though a fatal miscalculation, escaped by a few hours only the awful death of starvation. The recollection was yet vivid enough to recall the reality, and it was something too solemn to be applauded."..... The model of SHAKESPEARE'S House, at Stratford-on-Aven, was found to be a very great attraction at the Crystal Palace. Their experience in this respect, has, probably, induced the directors to purchase the Swiss chalet that was presented to Mr. CHARLES DICKENS by Mr. FROMENTIN, and in which the deceased novelist passed so many literary hours. This chalet will shortly be exhibited at the Crystal Palace, where, doubtless, it will attract thousands of DICKENS' admirers.

Suicide by a Dress-Maker.

MARY LANE, aged forty-five years, who occupied a room on the top floor of No. 263 West Houston-street, disappeared on Friday evening, and none of her neighbors in the house could ascertain her whereabouts, as the door of her room was fastened. ANN DEVLIN, one of the tenants, applied to Roundsman RYAN, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, who forced open the door, and discovered Mrs. LANE suspended by a rope to a nail in the wall. Coroner YOUNG was informed of the facts at his residence, and will hold an inquest today. Deceased was a dress-maker by occupation, and of very intemperate habits.

EUROPEAN MAIL NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CUNARD STEAM-SHIP ALGERIA.

The steam-ship *Algeria*, which left Liverpool on March 4 and Queenstown on March 5, reached this port yesterday. Her advices are fresher by two days than those already at hand.

SCENES IN PARIS.

The Entrance of the Prussians—The Imperial Cortege Up the Champs Elysees and at the Arch—Pictures of the Day.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Wednesday, March 1, 1871.

The triumphal entry of the Emperor of Germany into crushed but still haughty Paris has proved a beggarly show, as it the conquerers were at the last moment seized with a qualm of conscience for having forced France to swallow this bitter cup of humiliation. This morning, at 9 o'clock, the first detachments of Prussian troops, composed of Bavarian chasseurs, Prussian hussars and infantry, entered the city from the Avenue de Neuilly, through the Porte Maillot, and took formal possession of the positions assigned them by the treaty of Monsieur THIERS. The circulation of all carriages is stopped, and, for greater security, our hostile guests are barricaded in their quarters. Unluckily this last precaution is one taken against the Parisians, and not against the enemy. The Quai at its opening upon the Place de la Concorde, the Rue de Rivoli at a corresponding point, the Rue Royale, the Pont de la Concorde, Pont des Invalides and other bridges are defended by double rows of artillery-wagens and guarded by soldiers of the French line, who do not look well pleased with the duty assigned them. I crossed the Place de la Concorde at about 9½; there were but few persons in the streets on the right bank; on the left, crowds of our unhappy, idle Mobiles passed and repassed listlessly. I remarked that the Pont de la Concorde was guarded by a double file of the National Guard, and not by soldiers of the line, as at other points. This, however, signified little, as every army corps in Paris still holding its guns has declared that it will not fire upon the people in case of *émeute*. The Place de la Concorde is not in its festival array. The statues of the principal cities of France, Lille, Marseilles, Bordeaux, Lyons, &c., sit solemnly with veiled faces, and poor Strasbourg looks widowed and wobegone, with her withered crowns of immortelles, and her tattered banners brought to do her honor during the heroic resistance of the city she represents. The houses of Marly are still shut in by wood and sand works—precautious against the bombardment. The great fountains are silent. The obelisk of Luxor alone is undemonstrative, as is quite natural that it should be, having seen so many chances and changes in its thousand or two years of existence. The shops of every description are closed along the Quais, the Champs Elysées, and, I am assured, in the whole city. Even the butchers and green grocers only leave a sufficient opening in their sliding shutters to admit a chance customer. In the occupied quarters many persons have laid in provisions for a week in anticipation of trouble.

APPROACH OF THE UHLANS.

The sight of the first Uhlan, caracoling in face of the glories of the Place de la Concorde, in the very heart of this fair city of art, science and literature, which she has so generously dispensed to the whole civilized world, fairly broke me down, and I marvel no longer that Monsieur JULES FAVRE should record his flowing tears in a diplomatic document belonging to history. These heavy Teutons in their war-like accoutrements occupying our once gay avenue, is a sad enough spectacle, and so bitterly hard to bear that I still fear that something terrible will come of it. This morning, however, all was tranquil. There were very few persons in the Champs Elysées, and the great majority seemed to be working men and women passing to their usual occupations. I was surprised to find so few troops and so little display after the flourish of trumpets in the announcement of their coming. There could not have been more than two thousand men on the avenue, and these were posted in small squads at various points, thus diminishing greatly the effect; although I doubt not for an instant that their positions were all calculated beforehand in prevision of all sorts of eventualities, possible and impossible. If we do not love MOLTKE, BISMARCK and the Kaiser here in Paris, we have a profound admiration for their systematic organization of all the elements of destruction, and faith in the success of their plans to the very bitter end of this hideous campaign.

THE IMPERIAL CORTEGE.

A little after 10 o'clock a cavalcade came slowly down the avenue. It was the German Emperor. I recognized him at a glance, having seen him during the Exposition of 1867. On his left rode MOLTKE, a not very imposing cavalier. BISMARCK, whose face was shaded by his helmet, I knew from his uniform of the white cuirassiers. His costume was new, and his shield and casque seemed to have been burnished and finished up after he had mounted his horse, like one of the effigies in the Tower of London. At his side rode another general officer—behind came two Aide-de-Camps, followed by two pigneurs, (a sort of livried mounted servants.) The Emperor looked about him with keen glances. MOLTKE and BISMARCK never once turned their heads, but the latter propably took observations out of the corners of his eyes. There was no announcement of the Imperial arrival, no advance guard, no escort of any kind. The group moved on in the midst of a dead silence, really sinister in its effect, and went to breakfast at the Elysée Palace.

UP THE AVENUE.

I continued my walk up the avenue—here and there were little squads of soldiers attending to the important matter of billetting for lodgings. A small detachment of Bavarians passed me, looking extremely weary and discontented. These men are not in a good humor with their new sovereign. They affirm that owing to their independent spirit they are not liked in Prussia, and say they have fought twice as many battles as the Prussian soldiers, always being thrust forward in moments of difficulty or great peril. They have their reward by being allowed to see benumbed Paris, and it is more than probable they will not find their visit a compensation for their former pains, unless we should have a conflict, which would enable our Prussians to pay off their debt of gratitude to their allies by the pillage of the city. I think so ill of the Prussian chiefs that I cannot believe that they renounced the important place of Belfort for the simple pleasure of a promenade on the Champs Elysées, and if a pretext for a general commotion is not given by the Parisians, it is quite likely that one will be discovered or invented.

AT THE ARCH.

At the Place de l'Arc de Triomphe there was much more uneasy feeling evident. Several hundred persons were collected in groups, following the movements of the Prussian soldiers and showing excitement by rushing about, first in one direction and then in an opposite one, without real cause. Col. HOFFMAN, our obliging Secretary of Legation, kindly invited me to come to his house, which looks immediately upon the Place, and I watched the temper of the crowd from the balcony of the Colonel's drawing-rooms for an hour or so, with great interest. There was no positive indication of outbreak, but there was a nervous tendency which might be pushed too far in a twinkling. I saw one man in citizen's dress accused of being a Prussian by two fellows in blouses, who punished his two calumniators both in a few seconds; but there was a good deal of noise and irritation, and a great crowd gathered in a trice, the straw showing the way the wind blew. Exactly at 11 o'clock the Emperor and his suite passed to the left of the Arc de Triomphe and hurried into the Avenue du General Uhrich on their way to Versailles again. As they crossed the circular street around the Arc, upon which Col. HOFFMAN'S house is situated, a band of *gamins*, the oldest of whom could not be more than twelve, rushed out and commenced hooting and hissing and crying "Down with BISMARCK." This demonstration was one of supreme contempt, and was actually the only notice the Imperial party received in its progress. Count BISMARCK quickened the pace of his horse almost imperceptibly, and came up to the right of the Emperor until the noisy young miscreants got tired of running. In a few minutes the solemn party were to be seen disappearing from view at the gate of the Bois, BISMARCK'S white and gold uniform glittering until they faded from the view. The breakfast at the Elysée Palace could not have been gay and festive, for it did not last more than twenty minutes. The staff officers probably enjoyed a more informal repast after the departure of their Lord and Suzerain.

LOOKERS-ON.

On coming down the Champs Elysées I found many more persons in the streets; every body of troops (which were very numerous) was surrounded by a gaping crowd, the great majority in blouses. The only spectators of the upper classes were foreigners. There were a few ladies, but, I am sure, no French among them. As I left the Place de la Concorde, the crowd was still gathering, and I understand that an hour later there was a manifestation in front of the Strasbourg Statue. Every one in the assemblage wore a bunch of immortelles. This is now the revolutionary rallying badge. I hear that there was another terrible riot at the Place de la Bastille, last night, and that the Belleville women (successors of the *tricoteuses* of the revolution of '93) murdered another policeman by drowning him. I have no means of verifying these statements, as all the papers have ceased to appear. POTOMAC.

Ratification of the Peace Treaty—Prussian Joy—Unwelcome Visitors—The Imperial Intruder.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Thursday, March 2, 1871.

The *Journal Officiel*, the only news-sheet issued this morning, conveyed, in a few brief lines, the assurance of the ratification of the treaty of peace in the acceptance of the preliminaries by the Assembly at Bordeaux. Paris received the intelligence with the greatest calm, considering any manifestation of emotion unseemly while the conquerors occupy its precincts.

PRUSSIAN JOY.

Not so the Prussians. The dull, heavy countenances of yesterday are all lit up with the hope of seeing the "Vaterland" soon again, without any more peril of life and limb, and nearly all of them have a little bunch of green in their button-hole, a symbol of the olive-branch. The change in the scene on the Champs Elysées since yesterday is most striking. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday there seemed to be the greatest uncertainty among the Prussians as to the attitude of M. BISMARCK'S populace. Indeed, the authorities in Paris were not in the least sure that Belleville was not hatching a plot. After 4 o'clock no one was allowed to approach the Prussian lines. The Rue de Rivoli and Rue St. Honoré were closed as far down as the Rue d'Alger, (about five blocks;) the Quai des Tuileries was also shut off. Detachments of mounted guards patroled the city in strong force from the Faubourg Montmartre to the Champs Elysées on one side and to the Bastille on the other. The Minertius des Finances and Marine were occupied by numerous battalions of the Garde Nationale, and every house in the Rue Cartiglione had a guard of from fifty to one hundred of this corps quartered in it for the night. On the Boulevard Montmartre, and in the neighboring streets wide enough to admit the passage of large bodies of men, barricades were formed by order of Gen. VINOY, and I am told that cannon were placed ready to be fired in case of any serious disturbances. Whether these precautions were efficacious, or whether the rebellious successors of the *émeutiers* of the Faubourg St. Antoine reserve their demonstrations for those whom they blame for the entrance of the Prussians into Paris, there was no attempt at outbreak. There were manifestations at the Place de la Bastille to the tune of "Vive la Republique," but the Prussians slept quietly in their comfortable quarters, and were up bright and early this morning, making their coffee on the Place de la Concorde, as if they were "native, and to the manor born." To my intense disgust, I saw them actually watering their horses at the glorious basins of the fountains of the Place. As I stated above, the news of peace seems to have infused new life into all these stolid-featured war machines. The Tuileries gardens and the Place du Carousal have been kept closed all today, in order to permit the fulfillment of an unwritten but fully-defined clause of the preliminaries: the permission for the soldiers to visit the museums and picture galleries of the Louvre in companies, unarmed and accompanied by their officers. The closing the gates and the interruption of the circulation for the whole length of the Palace, as far as the Place St. Germain l'Auxerrois, upon which looks the balcony whence CHARLES IX. and his mother CATHERINE DE MEDICIS, witnessed and encouraged the massacres of St. Bartholomew—is by no means a superfluous precaution. The crowds in the Place de Palais Royal were in a state of exasperation, which they took out in true French fashion, by exhausting the vocabulary of vituperative expletives—brigands, bandits, gueux, coquins, voleurs, canaille! &c., were yelled in all tones as a compensation for being deprived of a running fight. The people were offended at seeing their unwelcome guests outside the limits distinctly assigned them in the proclamation of the Government to the city of Paris. It appears that M. THIERS was in some sort surprised into according the gracious privilege of visiting the Louvre and the Tomb of NAPOLEON I. in the Hotel des Invalides.

UNWELCOME VISITORS.

The uncertainty with regard to the sort of reception in reserve for them was doubtless the cause of the very calm attitude of the Germans during their first day's occupation. Today the scene is entirely transformed; the Champs Elysees, from the Place de la Concorde to the Place de l'Arc de Triomphe, is one mass of soldiers—in "single speas and in battalions." Large numbers of Bavarians, in blue and in green uniforms, are posted with their artillery near the Maily horses. Groups of Prussians, with, their spiked helmets, are looking on curiously or lounging under the trees. Squads of the art-loving barbarians are being marshaled off to see the wonders of the Louvre. Haughty officers in brilliant uniforms are promenading along the avenue, returning at every step the military salutes of their inferiors, or dispensing nods and becks to their fellow officers, all looking in high feather and glee. Detachments of troops of all arms seem to be just coming in, dusty and tired. Among them, a company of the famous White Cuirassiers, with their uniforms dingy and their helmets and shields unburnished, and making not half as fine a show as the French Cuirassiers, when they used to be reviewed by our mighty sovereign who disappeared in a cloud at Sedan.

SCENES ABOUT THE ARCH.

At the Arc de Triomphe the scene is indescribable; the whole place crowded with baggage-wagons of all sorts, and at each one of the twelve great avenues (the pride of the great HAUSSMAN) are posted two cannons, with their open mouths ready to sweep the broad spaces before them. Up and down in the midst of cavalry and foot soldiers, seated in uncouth German vehicles called droskees, (from the Russian,) drive hither and thither high and mighty personages on pleasure or inspection intent. In front of the Palais de l'Industrie, several bands of music play alterdately, and are surrounded by curious crowds. Numbers of French families of the class of very swell shopkeepers, women with young children, and a lot of idlers more or less reputable, of all classes, were to be seen strolling through the motley groups of military, but Paris was not there; the well-dressed people were nearly all foreign. I heard Russian English spoken by many, and I think Paris may boast of having kept its word in its dignified resentment of the enemy's presence. There has not been a single restaurant or café open since yesterday morning, not even in the remotest parts of the city, and not a single street vender of drinks or dainties has crossed the limits of the occupied quarter. As I came down the avenue at 5 o'clock, I saw symptoms of approaching departure, and upon accosting a Bavarian soldier, he told me that they had received orders to prepare to leave to-morrow morning, and that many would leave to-night. All the troops that have entered Paris have passed under the Arc de Triomph, although the road is rather a hard one to travel just at present. The earth has been thrown up both under and around the Arc, and half the horses in seeking their triumphal entry stumbled awkwardly in their transit—the augurs would say—an ill-omen. I must not omit to mention that the Ambulance Corps was out in full force. In fact, it would seem that the fatherly old gentleman, who has just crowned himself Emperor on a pinnacle of human corpses, kindly accorded the privilege of a visit to the great Capital to a chosen company in as many of the various regiments as it was possible to favor. White curassiers, hussars, with saddle-cloths more splendid than any part of the accoutrement of the riders, uhlans, (lancers,) blue, red, and white; chasseurs, artillerymen, engineers, looking the pictures of concentrated wisdom, not counting infantry regiments by the dozens. And, just as I was leaving the Place de la Concorde, I was being quietly walked down by a party of horsemen, several of whom were taking notes as they rode, as if they meant to write the history of the occupation, as long as the French intend to ignore it in all their records.

THE IMPERIAL INTRUDER.

On the Champs Elysees I met Col. HOFFMAN and Col. MOORE, both of whom assure me that the King, I beg his pardon, the Emperor, did not come into Paris yesterday morning. The *Journal Officiel* of this morning states that, contrary to a former announcement, the Emperor would not take command of the troops in Paris. This does not say he would not come to Paris; and in spite of all allegations to the contrary, I shall always believe that I saw his Majesty with my own eyes, and what is more, with the eyes of a friend who accompanied me, and who recognized him from his familiarity with his photograph. I shall absolutely persist in this belief, unless His Majesty will take the pains of proving an *alibi* for my express benefit, and even then I shall believe that all the witnesses have been suborned in order to spare His Majesty the humiliation of having been hooted at by a pack of young scamps for all the honor he received in Paris. The Emperor does not choose to have it said he came into Paris without a triumphant manifestation of his glory and power, therefore the Emperor did not come into Paris. This is the way history is always distorted; but I shall take care to hand down by tradition to my great-grand children and beyond, that I saw the Emperor of all the Germanics come down the Champs Elysees, accompanied by a general officer whom I took for MOLTKE, by BISMARCK, whose white cuirassier uniform rendered him unmistakable, by three other officers and two outsiders—these and no others The cavalcade entered the Elysee at 10:25 o'clock and passed the Arc de Triomphe on its return at exactly 11, at an early hour, when but few spectators were there to take note of this swift fading apparition. I was there, and I shall always believe that I saw him who came to the Exposition of 1867 as King of Prussia, and whom I saw seated by the side of NAPOLEON III. in a glass gala-coach, driving to the Tuileries an honored guest, yesterday morning enter Paris as its conqueror. POTOMAC.

THE KENT AND HONE CLUBS.

Interesting Reminiscences by Mr. Thurlow Weed.

Mr. THURLOW WEED has contributed to the *Commercial Advertiser* some interesting reminiscences respecting the Kent and Hone Clubs of this City, inspired more especially by the receipt of a note from Mr. ROBERT L. HONE, inclosing a brief account of the public dinner given by 250 prominent citizens to DANIEL WEBSTER in 1831—this account being copied from the manuscript journal of Mr. HONE'S father, Mr. PHILIP HONE, an old merchant prince and former Mayor of our City. Mr. WEED quotes the account from the diary, alludes to the high social and intellectual culture characteristic of society in the commercial Metropolis about the time of this dinner to Mr. WEBSTER, and for several years after, and gives a readable sketch of the Clubs alluded to above, the material portions of which we quote, regretting that we are compelled to condense it somewhat:

The Kent Club was formed at the residence of PETER A. JAY, in December, 1836, and the number of members limited to forty-five. It was an association of lawyers, designed for intellectual improvement and social enjoyment. The following is a list of the original members of the Kent Club:

David B. Ogden,	Peter A. Jay,
Samuel Stevens,	Seth P. Staples,
Frederick Depeyster,*	Hugh Maxwell,*
Wm. Kent,	Beverly Robinson,
John Duer,	Robert Sedgwick,
Thomas L. Ogden,	Dudley Selden,
Richard Ray Ward,*	Francis Griffin,
James W. Gerard,*	Ogden Hoffman,
Daniel Lord,	Wm. H. Harrison,
Richard M. Blatchford,*	J. Prescott Hall,
Thomas L. Wells,*	Isaac A. Johnson,
Murray Hoffman,*	Elijah Paine,
Wm. Samuel Johnson,*	George Griffin,
John Slosson,	Matthew C. Patterson,
Drew Curtis,	George C. Goddard,*
Abel T. Anderson,	Hiram Ketchum,
James I. Roosevelt, Jr.,*	Wm. M. Price,
Francis B. Cutting,	Charles O'Conor,*
James Campbell,	Charles A. Clinton,
Wm. Betts,*	Joseph Blunt,
Robert Emmet,*	Thatcher T. Payne.

The names are thus (*) indicated.

Chancellor KENT was made an honorary member. The Judges of the United States Circuit and District Courts, the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Vice-Chancellors, the Recorder, the Circuit Judge, with the Judges of the Court of Common pleas, were made *ex officio* members of the Club. The Club met punctually every Saturday evening, at 7½ o'clock, at the residence of its respective members. At supper but two dishes, other than oysters, were allowed. Fruit, coffee, and tea, but no ice-creams or confectionery were served. Each member was permitted to introduce one stranger. It was my good fortune to be frequently received as a "stranger" at these ever-to-be-remembered Kent Club meetings. On these occasions the best thinkers of this and of neighboring cities were brought together.

The Hone Club was formed Oct. 22, 1838, at a dinner given by Mr. JOHN WARD, at his house in Bond-street, to ten gentlemen. It was there arranged to dine at each other's houses every Monday, at 5 o'clock. The host was allowed to invite four gentlemen outside of the Club. The Club consisted at first of PHILIP HONE, in honor of whom it was named, and who was its President, Moses H. Grinnell, John Ward, George Curtis, Prescott Hall, R. M. Blatchford, Simeon Draper, Roswell L. Colt, William G. Ward, James Bowen. Charles H. Russell, Samuel Faulton and Edward Curtis. The following four gentlemen were subsequently elected members of the Club, viz.: JOHN DUER, THOMAS TILESTON, PAUL SPOFFORD and JAMES WATSON WEBB. These gentlemen, all prominent Whigs, had been actively engaged for many years in an exciting struggle, which resulted finally, in 1838, in the complete overthrow of the Albany regency. At the first meeting of the Club after its organization, DANIEL WEBSTER and WILLIAM H. SEWARD were chosen honorary members. The Club was dissolved soon after the death of Mr. HONE, in 1851. In 1842, the Club purchased a portrait of DANIEL WEBSTER, painted for them by HEALY, which adorned Mr. HONE'S dining-room until his death, while it was raffled for by the Club when dining at Mr. TILESTON'S. An incident connected with this first raffle is well remembered. Each member threw the dice three times. There were three ties. Mr. SPOFFORD and Mr. JAUDON each threw 31. Mr. GEORGE CURTIS and J. PRESCOTT HALL, 34 each. R. L. COLT and J. W. WEBB, 35 each; R. M. BLATCHFORD, 36. While waiting for an absentee, (EDWARD CURTIS,) Mr. BLATCHFORD was regarded sure of the prize. Finally, Mr. CURTIS not appearing, Mr. HUGH MAXWELL being present, was requested to throw the dice for Mr. CURTIS, with the following remarkable results—14, 15, 15—44! After the death of Mr. CURTIS, the picture was again raffled for and won by Mr. BLATCHFORD, whose dining-room it still graces.

Mr. HONE was distinguished for his intelligence and enterprise as a merchant, for his public spirit and liberality as a citizen, and for his exact observance of all the principles which characterize men of integrity and honor. Mr. TILESTON served a regular apprenticeship to the printing business, but formed a copartnership with Mr. SPOFFORD more than fifty years ago, commencing business with a capital consisting solely of industry, integrity and enterprise, and rose step by step until they attained the first rank among the shipping houses of the world. It is pleasant to remember that I enjoyed the friendship and hospitalities of these departed merchant princes nearly forty years.

GEORGE CURTIS, the first Cashier of Bank of Commerce, while attending diligently and acceptably to his financial duties, was as diligently storing and enriching his mind with the treasures of knowledge and literature. He was a quiet but delightful companion at all social gatherings. His mantle rests gracefully upon his still more gifted and universally-known son, GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS. EDWARD CURTIS was distinguished for the depth and strength of his understanding. I have never known a man possessing a greater, if an equal degree of political common sense, tact and efficiency. These qualities, to which zeal and fidelity were added, commended Mr. CURTIS, at an early day, to the regard and confidence of DANIEL WEBSTER. There were no bounds to the affection Mr. WEBSTER entertained for Mr. CURTIS, no limits to the confidence he reposed in his judgment. When Mr. WEBSTER should speak and what he should say upon great public questions depended largely upon the opinion of his friend. On one occasion, when not only Mr. WEBSTER, but Mr. CURTIS, had been beguiled too far into the support of the compromises of 1820, I learned through Mr. PHILO S. SHELTON, of Boston, that Mr. WEBSTER was about to make a political speech in Massachusetts, the character of which, as foreshadowed by my friend, caused much uneasiness. In a conversation with Mr. CURTIS, my information as to the character of Mr. WEBSTER'S contemplated speech was confirmed. I also learned from Mr. CURTIS that the topics to be discussed and the ground to be taken had been carefully considered. I startled Mr. CURTIS by declaring with much emphasis that such a speech would bring reproach and ruin upon the political character and fortunes of Mr. WEBSTER; that, in fact, he might date his departed power and usefulness from the day and hour of its delivery. After half an hour's conversation and reflection, Mr. CURTIS became so far satisfied with the views presented as to take the first conveyance to Boston, with the intention either of squelching the meeting, or of suppressing the objectionable features of the embryo speech. But there was several hours detention of the Sound steamer, so that Mr. CURTIS only reached Boston to encounter Mr. WEBSTER on his way to the hall, where a large audience had already assembled. It, therefore, was lost. It was in that ill-omened speech that Mr. WEBSTER inquired, "Where shall I go?"

J. PRESCOTT HALL was a deservedly eminent member of the New-York Bar. How he attained and sustained his high character and position as a lawyer were questions which always perplexed me. I gave much of his time and expended so much thought upon almost every other conceivable occupation that I could not understand how or when he found time to read and to keep himself up in his profession. He knew all about fishes and fishing; he was an enthusiastic sportsman; in Court, he was dry, clear-headed, and luminously posted, while at the dinner-table he possessed such a fund of various information and conversed with such wondrous familiarity upon questions of science, literature, theology, mechanism, the drama, &c., as to induce a belief that he was even better fitted for usefulness in either of those departments than as a lawyer. Mr. HALL'S residence, in Bond-street, was the seat of a generous and genial hospitality. His mantle, professionally and socially, rests gracefully upon the shoulders of his student and junior partner, WILLIAM M. EVARTS.

A few doors from the residence of Mr. HALL in Bond-street, was that of JOHN WARD, another deceased member of the Hone Club, the memory of whose virtues, by all who knew him well, is fondly cherished. SIMEON DRAPER then resided at No. 10 Warren-street. Though politically, personally, and socially intimate and identified with Mr. WARD, and always warm friends, yet in manner no two men could have been less alike. Mr. DRAPER was impulsive and demonstrative. It was not at club dinners, nor at the dinners of his numerous friends that Mr. DRAPER appeared at his best. This is the head of his own table, surrounded by his estimable family and a few chosen friends, that "Richard was himself." Next to the eating of a canvas-back duck, was that of seeing one gracefully carved by Mr. DRAPER.

Mr. ROSWELL L. COLT, resided in Park-place. He was a widely known and highly enterprising, and universally respected merchant and manufacturer. In 1808 or '9, he became the clerk of Mr. OLIVER, of Baltimore. Toward the close of the war of 1813, Mr. OLIVER sent young COLT to Europe to purchase depreciated American securities, and to lay in a large stock of goods for shipment by the first vessels that should leave England upon the restoration of peace. These trusts were so successfully executed that Mr. OLIVER not only took young COLT into partnership, but gave him his daughter in marriage, and finally, when Mr. OLIVER died, Mr. COLT inherited the well-chosen varieties of old Madeiras, protected from dust and cob-webs in the wine-vault of his father-in-law. I remember, on one occasion, to have been present, along with Mr. Hone, Mr. Grinnell, Mr. Blatchford, Gen. Bowen, Gen. J. W. Webb, Edward Curtis, Charles King, Gov. Seward, &c., &c., at a dinner given by Mr. COLT to ex-President John Quincy Adams. Madeira wines had not then gone out of fashion. Indeed, except a glass of hock with the oyster on his half-shell, a glass of sherry after soup, and champagne with meats, Madeira was the staple during and after the dessert. Gentlemen who on these occasions passed the largest number of approved brands, such as "Essex, Jr.," "Donna Gama," "Bingham," "Rapid," "Reserve," "Farquhar," "Benefactor," "Butler," "March and Benson of 1809," "Black Cork," &c., excited the admiration, if not the envy, of their neighbors. At this dinner, Mr. COLT, after the cloth had been removed, produced fourteen different kinds of delicious old Madeiras, and the circumstance which occasioned general surprise was, that as the different wines passed quietly around the table unannounced, the peculiarly delicate taste of Mr. ADAMS enabled him to name eleven of them!

During the interval of twenty years since the subscribers of the Kent and Hone Clubs, I have seen much of social life in its best aspects, both at home and abroad. I have enjoyed the hospitalities of the best and most distinguished families in London, Paris, Brussels, Rome, &c., without finding either a higher intelligence or more refinement than characterized those associations. Indeed, I have no memory of equal intellectual enjoyment, except at dinners at CRUTTENDEN'S, in Albany, when most of the members of the Kent Club, together with Elisha Williams, Thomas J. Oakley, Judge Van Ness, Francis Granger, John Gregg, Myron and Orville L. Holley, Alderman Brasher, Charles L. Livingston, Peter R. Livingston, Robert Tillotson, John Suydam, &c., were present, Mr. CRUTTENDEN himself, the prince of hosts, presiding. Perhaps I ought also to except the dinners of Mr. JOSEPH GALES, at Washington, in his palmy days, when around his most hospitable table the intellectual giants and jewels of the Republic. At those dinners, from 1824 and the several ensuing years, although Webster and Clay, and Marshall and Southard, and Mangum and Everett, and Granger and Seaton, &c., were present, all felt that the dinner and the wines, rich and delicate as they were, lacked something of their inspiration, if by chance the seat of MATTHEW ST. CLAIR CLARKE was vacant. Perhaps, also, if I had known Philadelphians as well as I knew New-Yorkers, I might have found the "Wistar Parties" equally enjoyable.

T. W.

Art Notes.

On Tuesday evening the Spring exhibition of the Brooklyn Art Association opened, and was attended by at least 3,000 persons. There were 233 pictures on the walls, most of which, however, we have noticed heretofore. Mr. EASTMAN JOHNSON'S "Old Stage Coach" and Mr. BIERSTADT'S "Landscape" were, of course, the centres of attraction. The latter, we believe, is the artist's latest work, and has all the striking defects and beauties of his earlier efforts.

PICTURE SALE.

The sale of Mr. S. P. AVERY'S collection of oil and water color paintings, articles of *vertu*, &c., will take place at the Somerville Gallery on Monday and Tuesday evenings. Among the paintings we notice some excellent examples of Durand, James Hart, Guy, Eastman Johnson, Gifford, Paul Marny, Colman and Boughton.

"The Milton Gold Jewelry Company, an institution of so high a character that its advertisements have been received without exception by the Sunday papers, while they have so well succeeded in the quality of their goods as to have surprised in many instances the pawnbrokers of our City—their goods stand the test of the strongest

PICKLED POISONS.

Perils of Epicureans in the City of New-York.

Illicit Vinegar Distilleries—Oil of Vitriol, Vile Whisky, Beer-Slops, and Shavings Used—Verdigris Pickles—Fiery Condiments—The Dire Consequences of Their Use.

The manufacture of spurious articles of diet in this City has obtained an enormous extent. Could the exact statistics be presented—an almost impossible task—the aggregate would seem incredible. The business is conducted with as much stealth as other illicit branches of industry, not even excepting the distillation of the vilest intoxicating liquids. It embraces nearly every kind of food in common use, as well as several of the luxuries. Instead of diminishing, it is rapidly increasing yearly. The instigating motive is the prevailing aim of the period—a haste to get money, honestly, if possible, but—to get money. In the pursuit of that purpose almost every other consideration seems either neglected or abandoned. The infinitesimal degree of adulteration thus practiced in former years has increased to the utmost verge of venture, and in many instances the perilous or poisonous point has been reached. The plea urged by a majority of the adulterators, that even if the ingredients of their treacherous compounds are detrimental in some measure to health, they are never dangerous, and that the competition of the spurious article compels the excision of the genuine from the ordinary customers' demand, is, to say the least, a poor satisfaction to a bedrugged and humbugged public.

The well-informed can pardon the introduction of poisonous chemicals into the human system in small doses for medicinal purposes, but never will believe that the consumption of food thus tampered with can be anything else than poisonous. Nor can it be conceded that the price justifies the habit, because it frequently averages what the pure material should command, supposing it obtainable. Everybody is aware that certain articles that they constantly purchase and use are adulterated. Coffee, tea, sugar, spices, tobacco, and liquors are extensively drugged, and undoubtedly a greater proportion of the prevalent diseases and sufferings of our times result from such improper qualities of food and drink. But there is another vile article, very generally used and badly tampered with, but which heretofore has seemed to escape public attention.

If judged by its work, it deserves the most unsparing denunciation. It is spurious vinegar. There is not another liquid that so nearly rivals Five Points whisky as this. All classes of people use it. Men, women and children unwarned and unsuspectingly consume it with fond and confident relish. Some of it is as poisonous as diluted prussic acid. Indeed its effects upon the stomach are quite similar. It attacks the fine, sensitive coating of the bowels, and corrodes the intestines, as any acid will rust iron. The effect is like that of oxidation of metals. The delicate fibres of those organs are cauterized, somewhat as the tongue would be from contact with lunar-caustic, or vitriol mildly reduced. A numb, burning, smarting sensation ensues. The stomach seems filled with pungent, odorous gases, which force an exit by hiccoughs, "ahems!" and violent spasmodical clearings of the throat. Indigestion, paralyzation of the nerves of taste, piles and other dire calamities are the consequence. One of the most serious of these is the utter destruction of the teeth, and the subsequent softening of the gums. A correspondent has been seriously injured in eating some very temptingly-prepared and palatable lambs tongues preserved in this spurious vinegar. His entire digestive apparatus was so affected that it required two months of medical treatment and careful nursing to restore him to health.

Another writes, that by the use of some walnut catsup containing the same execrable ingredient, was afflicted with vertigo and other difficulties. He had always previously enjoyed the most robust health. In another instance an entire family after eating cold-slaw (cabbage) and oysters, were all taken ill with an acrid griping sensation in the bowels, and were sufferers for the period of nearly a month afterward. Several gentlemen complain of the ruin of their teeth. One of them states that he had a great fondness for pickles, which he "sharpened his appetite with," at almost every meal. Suddenly his teeth became loose, the enamel disappeared, and finally they decayed to the roots. He had them drawn, and substituted a false set, which also met the same fate, leaving his gums sore and ulcerated.

Many complain of sore gums and loose and tender teeth, without the remotest idea of the cause. But the thousands of lovers of oysters and pickled delicacies may have occasionally experienced, in a less degree, the pungent taste of vinegar, catsup, or other preparations, the subsequent unmentionable sensations in the stomach, on the tongue, and even in the nostrils. The effect of the continued use of this false compound is the very worst derangement of the entire system, and, ultimately, the contraction of chronic ailments. The degree to which the concection of spurious brands of vinegar is carried on in New-York is enormous. About thirty establishments are thus actively engaged. Some of these are arranged upon an extensive scale; have large capital invested, and employ many assistants. Tens of thousands of gallons of this healthdestroying liquid are annually manufactured and sold in this City. There are various processes in use for its production. The cost is small—averaging ten cents per gallon—and the profit proportionately enormous.

Pyroligneous, sulphuric and other acids are used. The furniture of the factory is quite simple and inexpensive. Huge circular tanks are placed, one under the other, in oblique succession. Three are generally used. The topmost contains a mass of coarse shavings, pressed tightly in. A solution of poor whisky, diluted water and acid, or condemned cider, beer slops or lees of wine-casks, is poured in through a perforated copper plate, which distributes the fluid like a garden watering-pot. This percolates through the tank, and reaching the bottom, flows through a spigot, and, as before, is sprinkled over a second tub—full of corn-cobs or other substance, as fine shavings, &c.; after coursing through this, flows through another spigot, is again distributed over a mass of charcoal in the third tank.

This last stage is merely the office of filtration. The liquid is then drawn out into a square tank, pumped into another great reservoir where it is colored to a red or bleached to a pale color in imitation of "pure cider vinegar" or "new white wine vinegar." Burnt sugar or lime is used for the coloring and bleeching process. It is then barreled and sold for "pure Connecticut cider vinegar," "pure Quaker crap-apple vinegar," or "new white wine vinegar." There are many other methods of vinegar-making in use. Grocers sometimes use their dirty sugar hogshead refuse, beer slops, &c., with the lees of their cider barrels. This is stirred up, allowed to ferment, strained, filtered, colored, and sold. It is not as pernicious in its effect as the other kind. A very simple process is the use of two hogsheads, one under the other. The upper one is packed with shavings and charred beechwood, spruce and pine chips. Whisky and water is filtered through this mass, and into the lower receptacle, where it is clarified by charcoal. The same coloring or bleaching processes as before mentioned, is used. This is generally a very pungent, acrid and deleterious compound. Pure vinegar, made from apple cider and wine, is very rare, and many honest and honorable grocers, restaurant and hotel keepers, and other dealers, are deceived into purchasing it. A great deal is thus as innocently sold as it is also used for the genuine article.

The quantity marketed for table use is not as large as that sold for pickling purposes. Pickles, catsup, chow-chow and all condiments are made up with "sharp" vinegar as a principal ingredient. Some of these preparations enter the interior of the human body with as much and a worse heat than molten lava, attacking and irremediably injuring the vital organs. The verdigris used in giving the bright green hue to pickled cucumbers and other green-tinted vegetables is also exceedingly pernicious. If it is not in sufficient quantity to cause immediate poisoning, it is enough to finally embarrass and corrupt the stomach, after protracted use. A very glaring green color in pickles is a sure sign of the presence of an undue amount of the verdigris colorific, and should never be used. The only safe color of a pickle is a russet-green. As to other condiments, the safe brands are very scarce and seldom found in the market. But the manufacture and sale of all these pickled poisons is an outrage that should be at once and effectually arrested and punished by law.

Counter Charges by Policemen.

In order that the entire Police force might be available in case of any disturbance of the peace on St. Patrick's day, the Police trials were postponed until yesterday, when forty patrolmen were arraigned before Commissioner Bark. Officers TAGGART and GOLDEN, of the Fourth Precinct, made mutual charges of abusive language while on post. The difficulty seems to have originated by GOLDEN going upon TAGGART's post, as he claimed, to eject a disorderly person from an eating saloon, which he had to do because TAGGART could not be found. The case developed an extreme bitterness between the officers and an utter disregard of discipline by both of them. It was referred to the Board.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

They do up business in fine style in Philadelphia in the way of Courts-martial. We notice that Major-Gen. Prevost has issued an order for a Court-martial, to convene on the 20th inst., for the purpose of trying thirty-seven members of Company A, Fourth Regiment, Pennsylvania National Guard, on the charge of disobedience of orders. The list includes five Sergeants, seven Corporals and twenty-five privates. The detail for the Court consists of one Major, two Captains and ten Lieutenants; and the order closes with the announcement that Corp. Joseph K. McCammon, Artillery Corps, Washington Grays, will act as Judge-Advocate. The entire affair is unique, in a military sense.

The members of Company H, Ninth Regiment, formerly known as Company A, Eighth Regiment, are perfecting an organization to be known as "The Exempt Association of the State Fencibles." The object of this Association will be to bring together comrades of days past, and cement anew the friendship of long ago; to revive the many pleasant incidents of the service, and for such social intercourse as may, from time to time, be decided upon by the Association. The movement is under the guidance of Ex-Capts. George Lyons, O. F. Wentworth, C. L. Blauvelt, J. O. Johnston, R. B. Young and John Raper. A meeting will be held in the company room next Friday evening.

Sergt. Oliver M. Wade, of Company H, Fourteenth New-York Volunteers, died on the 11th inst. at Utica, N. Y. Gen. McQuade, who commanded that regiment in the field, in announcing the death of Mr. Wade, states that he was a good soldier, who was one of the first to volunteer in April, 1861, and who served until his term of service expired; who refused a commission offered him, preferring to return as a non-commissioned officer in the ranks where he had served so faithfully.

Not content with squabbling in the Board of Officers of the Seventh Regiment, the Allison-Kipp quarrel has been thrown into the civil Courts.

The promenade concert of Company E, Forty-Seventh Regiment, on Wednesday evening, proved a success, as usual with the command.

Lieut. Theriot, of the Ninth Regiment, having resigned, is to be presented with engrossed resolutions, so nicely done that he will be able to read them without glasses.

The Eleventh Regiment will give a full-dress reception to-morrow evening, at Irving Hall, for which preparations have been for some time in progress under the hands of Col. Funk and brother officers.

The reception and hop of the Fifty-fifth Regiment, which took place on Monday evening last, was a most delightful affair, and the display of feminine toilets quite superb.

W. P. Bogert, one of the veteran members of Company B, of the Twenty-second Regiment, is a candidate for First Lieutenant.

The First Cavalry it now equipped with new dress, which consists of a short coat of dark blue cloth trimmed with yellow, having one row of buttons, white cross and body belts, with brass shoulder scales; trowsers of dark blue cloth with yellow cord down the sides. The head coverings are helmets made of japanned felt, and trimmed with brass, with brass eagle in front.

The Third Cavalry have also adopted a new dress of a hussar pattern; the coat made chasseur fashion, with the usual trimmings of yellow, and three rows of buttons down the front. The trowsers are of dark blue, hats regular hussar style of Astrakhan fur, with scarlet crown and pending tassel.

The Prince of Erie and Narraganset has given up drilling the Ninth Regiment, preferring to leave that duty to Col. Braine and Major Hitchcock, who "never received a dollar from the Erie Railroad." The Prince is looking after his fleet, preparatory to taking his command to Long Branch and Boston.

The Eighth Regiment is to have a new armory. Company I, Twelfth Regiment, wants to secede and join the Seventy-first.

Now that the Governor is authorized to confer brevet commissions on retired officers of the National Guard, we may expect to hear of rapid promotion among that numerous body.

The Adjutant-General is about to convene a board of officers to revise the present regulations, so as to conform to the present wants and usages of the National Guard, as well as the existing tactics.

Company B, Twenty-second Regiment, will select a new Captain to-morrow evening. Lieut. Calfax is a prominent candidate.

The new head-quarters of the First Battalion, Boston Tigers, and the armories of Company B, Washington Light Guard, and Company D, Boston City Guard, will be dedicated on the evening of Wednesday, March 22. The quarters are in Williams Hall, corner of Dover and Washington streets, which has been fitted up for the purpose at an expense of several thousand dollars.

The Sarsfield Guard, of New-Haven, have had engrossed and framed, in a handsome manner, two cards of acknowledgment, expressing their thanks for the kind treatment received from the Forty-seventh Regiment of Brooklyn, and from Company C of the Second New-Jersey Regiment in Newark, during their visit to those cities in September last.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—MARCH 18.

By Judge Barnard.

Liebig *vs.* Liebig; granted.

By Judge Cardozo.

Wiley *vs.* Hopper; order settled.

Coming et al. *vs.* Coming et al.; Dey et al. *vs.* Dey et al.; Spelling et al. *vs.* Tyron et al.; granted.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—MARCH 18.

By Judge Jones.

Peter Nelson *vs.* Charles Luling; order granted.

William M. Floyd *vs.* Albert Steinburger; order granted.

Samuel J. Goodenough *vs.* John Lanahan; motion adjourned to 25th, at 10 A. M.

Charles S. Bryce *vs.* The Lorillard Fire Insurance Company; order granted.

Joseph R. Stuyvesant *vs.* Joseph S. Browning et al.; order granted.

Winifred Miles et al. *vs.* The Old Dominion Steam-ship Company; order granted.

David Malone *vs.* Catharine Daly et al.; complaint dismissed with costs, and $10 cost of this motion.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—MARCH 18.

By Judge Robinson.

Marchor *vs.* Smith; motion denied: in no case attorney be surety on an undertaking.

Smith *vs.* Chase; order of arrest denied.

Brom *vs.* Kelly; order of reference.

Beatty et al. *vs.* Carman; motion to vacate order of arrest denied.

Coleman *vs.* Williamson; order that plaintiff deposit sureties for costs.

Fishbeck *vs.* Pickhardt; order that assessment for damages be set aside and writ issued.

McGuire *vs.* Fuller; motion to continue injunction denied.

By Judge Joseph F. Daly.

O'Donnell *vs.* Harmon; motion denied.

Jackson *vs.* The Hamilton Engraving Company; motion denied.

By Judge Larremore.

Linderman *vs.* Wood; the proposed amendments do not correspond or properly refer to the case; they must be made definite and explicit.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—EASTERN DISTRICT—IN ADMIRALTY.

IMPORTANT DECISION BY JUDGE BENEDICT.

Charles Kelsey vs. *The Canal-boat Kate Tremaine, &c.*—This was a proceeding *in rem* to collect wharfage of a domestic vessel. The defense was based upon the ground that a canal-boat could not be the subject of a maritime lien, and that no proceeding *in rem* could be taken against a domestic vessel. Such cases arising in this harbor have been formerly rejected. The opinion of the Court is long, and goes over the question of the jurisdiction of the Admiralty with fullness. It concludes that the object for which a wharf is erected, the character of the benefit derived from its use, namely, the safety and conveniences of a ship, and the nature of the business thereby advanced, seemed clearly to characterise the contract of the wharfinger as appertaining to navigation. It is appurtenant to no other business. The character of the contract is not changed by the form of the vessel. A ship has no motive power of her own any more than a canal-boat. The canal-boat has no sails, but when she is towed she as truly navigates as does the ship, and becomes liable to many of the vicissitudes which attend a ship. A canal-boat is within the definition of a ship as given in English navigation acts and the French code of commerce. It would be absurd in this day to say that the immense business which is carried on in such boats is not navigation because of the form of the vessel, which vessels in size, cost, and capacity, as instruments of commerce, far surpass the petty craft out of whose necessities the maritime law originally sprang. Wharfage has been treated as a maritime demand in very ancient codes. It was promoted in rank by the French code, and the modern authorities give it the same character. A case of wharfager is to be found in the records of the Vice-Admiralty Court of Massachusetts, before the Revolution. The contract is therein held to be maritime, and it carries a lien. No principle of maritime law will deny a lien for wharfage, for the wharfinger has no option, but must render the service, because the law gives a license to the vessel to use the wharf. In such a case common justice requires a lien. It makes no difference that this is a domestic vessel. The distinction between foreign and domestic vessels is not to be found in the ancient laws. It did not exist under the civil law. In cases of tort of damages arising from the negligence of the master, which the owners cannot prevent, then the liability of the owner and of the ship are convertible terms. Why not, then, in cases of contract to which the owners assent? The case of the *General Smith* declares an exceptional doctrine, which is at war with all the analogies of the maritime law, and which has failed to gain a permanent hold in the maritime law of this country. Judge Curtis says: "The truth is, that the Admiralty jurisdiction of the Courts of the United States covers not merely the cognizance of the law, but the jurisprudence and principles by which it is to be administered. It covers the whole maritime law applicable to the case in judgment, without the slightest dependence upon or connection with the local jurisprudence of the State." The English notions of Admiralty have at last been expelled from America, and the opinion is widely expressed that their offspring should follow them. The Courts will then be relieved from holding that the residence of the ship-owner, which is considered unimportant, as affecting the master's contract of affreightment, or his contract with the pilot, the tug, or the crew, becomes all at once very material when the contract is for the good of the master, pilot, and crew; and it will then be no longer necessary judicially to declare that the New-York owner, when he concludes to vote and sleep in Jersey City, thereby transforms his vessel into a foreign ship. No such distinction has ever been applied by the Supreme Court in a case of wharfage, but only to repairs and supplies. A wharfinger is not a material man. There being a maritime lien, of course the right to a proceeding *in rem* follows. The amended twelfth Admiralty rule does not forbid it, because that only applies to material men.

The positions dependent upon which the State law gives a lien for wharfage as stated, as to which the opinion concludes. These and other kindred questions are avoided in this case by treating it as a case in Admiralty, dependent upon the maritime law, as to which cases Chief Justice Marshal has said: "A case in Admiralty does not in fact arise under the constitution and laws of the United States. These cases are as old as navigation itself, and the law, admiralty and maritime, as it has existed for ages, is applied by our Courts to the cases as they arise." In conclusion, I have only to add that I have given this case full consideration, not only because of the importance of the question involved, but because the conclusion to which I have arrived is different from that assumed by more than one Judge in former cases arising in this harbor. Since those decisions great changes in the law have taken place, and I am satisfied that the decision which I am about to render is more in harmony with the weight of authority, and with the principles of the maritime law as now understood.

A decree will be entered in favor or the libelant, but without costs.

W. Weston, proctor for libelant; Geo. D'Arcy Armstrong, proctor for claimant.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—BROOKLYN.

Before Judge Tappan and a Jury.

SUIT AGAINST AN ICE COMPANY.

William A. Coit et al. vs. *The National Ice Company of New-York.*—This was an action brought by the plaintiffs, who are partners, doing business as the Empire Roofing Company, recover for work done for the defendants in to roofing their ice-houses at Croton Lake. The defense was that the roof put on by plaintiffs was not a good one; and as an offset that plaintiffs guaranteed the roof for five years, whereas the defendant expended sums nearly equal to plaintiffs' demand in putting the roof in order. It was shown on the part of the plaintiff that the roof was good when put on, but was badly torn by the settling of the building, and otherwise impaired by persons in the employ of the Company, walking over it before it was hard. In regard to the offset, the case turned on the fact that no notice had been given by defendant to the plaintiff that the roof needed repairing. The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiffs.

Samuel W. Tuttle for the plaintiffs; Raymond and Coursen for the defendants.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—MARCH 18.

FIRST BOARD.

$10,000 U. S. 6s '81, C.	115⅜	100 Bruns. C. Land, bs.	8¼
15,000 U. S. 5-20 '65, '62	112⅜	100 do. bs. cash.	8
15,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '62	118	200 Mariposa Mining.	6
11,800 U. S. 5-20 C., '64	112⅜	100 Mariposa Pref.	10
20,000 do.	112⅜	6 Wells-Fargo Ex.	42¼
5,000 do.	112⅜	30 Wells Fargo Scrip.	1
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65	111⅜	100 P. M. S. S. Co., bds.	44
11,800 U. S. 5-20 10., '65, new	111⅜	200 do. bs.	44
141,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	111⅜	100 do. bs.	43⅞
60,000 do.	111⅜	100 do.	43⅞
5,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67, c.	111⅜	100 do. bs. cash.	43⅞
40,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	111⅜	400 do.	43⅞
1,000 U. S. 5s, 10-20 C.	109⅜	100 Adams Ex.	70
25,800 do.	109⅜	100 Am. Mer. Un. Ex.	48
50,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.	114	200 N. Y. C. & H. R. b. c.	98⅝
1,000 Va. 6s, ten.	68⅜	100 do.	98⅝
4,000 do.	69	200 do.	98⅝
20,000 Ga. St. 7s, G. bs.	94	1000 do.	99
10,000 do. bds. cash.	93⅞	1000 N. Y. C. & H. Cts.	95¼
10,000 N. C. Fd. Act, '68, 2d	20⅝	500 do.	95⅜
5,000 do.	20⅝	30000 do. bds. cash.	95⅜
10,000 S. C. St. 6s, new, Jan. & July	66	500 Erie Railway.	20¾
3,000 do.	66⅜	200 do.	20⅝
3,000 Mo. 6s, long bds.	85⅝	100 Reading.	101⅜
2,000 Cen. Pac. G. bds.	95⅛	100 N. J. Cen.	106⅛
10,000 Un. Pac. 1st.	84⅜	50 do.	106⅛
20,000 U. P. 7s, L. G. bs.	76⅜	600 L. S. & M. S.	99⅛
20,000 do.	76⅜	100 do.	99⅛
1,000 Mich. So. S. F. bs.	101⅜	1000 do. bds. cash.	99⅛
10,000 Gt. W. 1st, '88, c.	88	1100 do.	99⅛
6,000 C. & R. I. & P. 7s.	99	150 do.	99
800 Mor. & Ess. 2d, c.	95½	300 Panama.	97
1,000 Clev. & Pitts. 3d.	97⅛	300 Un. Pac.	27
1,000 Clev. & Pitts. 2d.	97⅛	50 Ill. Cen.	135
1,000 Chi. & Alt. 1st.	102	200 Clev. & Pitts.	118
2,000 M. & St. P. 1st.	104¾	50 do.	118
4,000 Long Dock bds.	85¾	200 do. bds. cash.	113⅛
7 Cen. Nat. Bank.	107	100 Chi. & N. W., b10.	80¼
50 Continental Bank.	94	200 do.	80
17 Fourth Nat. Bank.	110	200 Chi. & N. W. Pfd.	93½
40 Chatham Bank.	100	200 do.	93½
100 Md. Coal Co.	38⅛	50 C., C. & In., bs.	83⅜
100 American Coal.	44	100 do. bds. cash.	83⅜
200 do. b. c. b30.	45	100 Chi. & R. I.	114⅜
200 Canton Co.	56	500 Mil. & St. P.	55⅞
200 Bos. Water Power.	52	7 do.	55⅞
110 Con. Coal of Md.	34	400 do. b60.	56
100 do.	34⅜	200 Mil. & St. P. Pref.	77⅛
300 do.	34⅛	400 do. bds. cash.	77⅛
30 West. Un. Tel.	57	200 Tol., Wab. & W.	55⅞
100 do.	57⅛	100 P., F. W. & C. G.	97
1000 do.	57⅜	200 Bos., H. & E.	1¾
800 do.	57⅜	500 Ohio & Miss.	48¼
2500 do. bds. cash.	57⅜	500 do. bds. cash.	48
1000 do.	57⅜	50 Ohio & Miss. Pref.	75¾
1300 do.	57⅛	300 Morris & Essex.	89⅜
700 do.	57⅛	117 N. Y. & N. H.	140
		100 Col., C. & In. Cen.	21⅝

SECOND BOARD.

$10,000 U. S. 6s '81, C.	115⅛	300 Cons. Coal Md. b. c.	34⅛
750 do. small.	112⅜	300 do.	35
2,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '64.	112⅜	200 do.	35⅛
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.	111⅜	100 Pacific Mail S. Co.	43
2,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.	111⅜	100 do.	43⅛
20,000 U. S. 10-40 C., b2.	109⅜	100 N. Y. Cen. & Hud. River R.	98⅜
500 Va. State 6s, N.	69	100 Lake S. & Mh. So. R.	98⅜
4,000 V. 6s, Reg., Old.	66	100 do. bet. call.	98⅜
1,000 Georgia State 6s	81	117 N. Y. & N. H. Sp.	140
4,000 do.	80¼	100 Col., C. & In. Cen.	21⅝
7,000 Ga. State 7s, G. bs.	94⅛		
4,000 S. Car. State 6s, N., Jan. & July	66⅛		
2,000 Clev. & Pitts. 2d Mortgage.	99		
1,000 Pacific R. R. 7s, Guar. by St. Mo.	97		
1,000 Ill. Cen. Bonds.	109		
10,000 Chi. & N. W. Con.	89		
10,000 Erie 4th M.	88		
30,000 U. P. R. R. 1st M.	84		
1,000 U. P. Land Grts.	76⅛		
5,000 do.	76⅜		
2,000 Cen. P. Gold Bs.	95¼		
50 Del. & Hud. Can.	116		
300 W. Union Tel.	57⅜		
75 do.	57⅜		
200 Canton Co.	55		
200 Quick. Min.	13		
100 Erie Railway.	20⅝		
100 Reading R. R.	101⅝		

SATURDAY, March 18—P. M.

The Bank return shows a loss on the Gold average of $1,105,431, while the Treasury Office gains in Gold for the week $1,367,849, and the Exports of the week include $1,175,618 in American Gold Coin. The Treasury account is $2,723,590 received for Customs, $355,741 paid out for Gold Interest on the Public Debt, and $1,000,000 sold to the Brokers on Thursday. The Banks lose $1,422,239 in their Greenback average, while adding $3,223,010 to their line of Loans, and $1,021,059 to the general line of Deposits. The return, altogether, is not regarded as favorable to continued very cheap Money, and the Stock Exchange in the Afternoon sold down on most of the Railways and some of the Miscellaneous Stocks ½@1 ₱ cent. Rumors were also renewed of some sort of tampering by the bearish interest in Stocks, with the Money market, connected this time with the withdrawal from Bank and "lock-up" of Greenbacks. Earlier in the week similar rumors were traced to the operations of the Gold Room and the Foreign Exchanges—a plan for making dear Money and higher Gold, which, if seriously contemplated, had soon to be abandoned because of the weakness of Gold and the better supply of Exchange, both of which were strongly manifested in the course of the day. The probable early course of the New Loan is also calculated to keep Gold within about present limits, 111@111½ ₱ cent., and to advance the Public Funds on both sides the Atlantic as compared with Gold. The latter were stiffer at the close of the week, the 6 ₱ cents of 1881 selling up to 116 ₱ cent. and the 5-20s of 1862 at 112½ ₱ cent. The former carry 1½ ₱ cent. accumulated Interest since the last Dividend, and the latter 2½ ₱ cent.

The Southern State Bonds closed steady, and the Railway Bonds firm on the Pacifics—the Union Land Grants in demand at 76½@¾ ₱ cent., carrying accumulated Interest since Oct. 1, nearly the full April Coupon. A very heavy business was done in Western Telegraph, the price advancing to 57½@¾ ₱ cent., though subsequently affected by the general weakness of the market on the Bank return. The New-York and Western Railways were on the recovery at 5 P. M., and closed as follows, as compared with Friday night. Gold fell off to 110⅛ ₱ cent.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—MARCH 18.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	109½	109½
United States 5-20s of 1862	112½	112½
United States 5-20s of 1867	111½	111½
American Gold	111½	110½
Bills on London, 60 days	109½	109½
New Bonds of Tennessee	63½	63½
N. Y. C. and Hudson	98½	98⅜
N. Y. C. & H. D. Certificates	95½	95½
Reading Railroad	101½	101½
Chicago and Rock Island	113⅛	114
North-west Common	80	79½
North-west Preferred	93½	93½
Pacific Mail	43	43
St. Paul Preferred	77½	77½
St. Paul Common	55½	55½
Lake Shore	98½	98⅜
Ohio and Mississippi	47½	47½
Toledo and Wabash	55½	54½
Western Telegraph	56½	57½
Erie	20½	20½
St. Joseph Common	89½	90½
Union Pacific	27	26¾

The subscriptions to the New Loan for the day include $1,000,000 by the Fourth National Bank. After Saturday next, the unconditional offer of the first $200,000,000 in 5 ₱ cents at par in Gold, or in exchange for 5-20s will expire by limitation, and the subsequent subscriptions left as under the conditions of the original Circular.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, March 18.	
Gold receipts	601,100 00
Gold payments	1,369,082 40
Gold balance	64,877,803 94
Currency receipts	229,400 16
Currency payments	618,864 05
Currency balance	7,396,311 09
Customs	340,000 00
Canceled gold receipts sent to Washington, D. C.	1,325,000 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent. reg., '81	115⅞	5-20 coup., '67	111⅛
6 ₱ cent. coup., '81	115⅝	5-20 coup., '68	111⅛
5-20 coup., '62	112⅜	10-40 registered	108⅜
5-20 coup., '64	112⅛	10-40 coupon	109⅛
5-20 coup., '65	112⅜	6s currency	114⅛
5-20 coup., n. 1, '65	111⅛		

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, old	66⅝	Alabama 5s	60¼
Tenn. 6s, new bds.	63⅞	Alabama 8s	100¼
Virginia 6s, old	67	Ark. 6s, Funded	56
Virginia 6s, new bds.	68¾	Ark. 7s, L.R. & F.S. iss	57½
Virginia 6s, reg., old	53	Ark. 7s, Memp. & L.R.	60
Virginia 6s, reg., '66	61	Ark. 7s, L.R. & P.B.&O.	50
Virginia 6s, reg., '67	60	Ohio 6s, '75	102
Georgia 6s	81	Ohio 6s, '81	102
Georgia 7s, Gold bds.	93⅞	Ohio 6s, '86	103
N. Car. 6s, old	38	Illinois c. bds. '70	110⅜
N. Car. F. Act, '68	37⅞	Illinois coup. 6s, '77	110
N. Car. new bds.	25⅛	Illinois coup., '79	100
N. Car. Special Tax	19	Ind. 6s, War Loan	100
S. Car. Jan. & July	67	Indiana 5s	100
S. Car. April & Oct.	67	N. Y. Reg. 1879	107¾
Missouri 6s	91⅝	N. Y. coup. B'ty L.	107⅞
Mo., H. & St. Jo. Iss.	90⅝	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72	106
Louisiana 6s	83	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73	106
Louisiana new bds.	63	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74	106
La. 6s, new F'ty D's.	64	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75	106
La. 6s, Levee bds.	74	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77	106
La. 8s, Levee bds.	88	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78	106
La. 8s, Levee bds, '75	85¾	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '79	99
California 7s	111	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '80	99
Connecticut 6s	101¼	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '76	99
Rhode Island 6s	101		

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	93⅛	Tol. & W. Cons. Conv.	83
N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87	91	Han. & Naples 1st	82¼
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.	90	Gt. West. 1st, '85	109
N. Y. Cen. 7s, Subscrip	94	Gt. West. 1st, '88	88
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	100	Gt. West. 2d, '93	83
N. Y. Cen. 7s, Conv. '76	101⅛	Sidney & Tol. 1st, '90	82
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '65-'76	100⅛	Ill. Cen. So. Iowa 1st	89
Erie 1st, Ext.	98	Gal. & Chic. 2d	95
Erie 1st, Ind.	94	Chic., R. I. & Pac.	98
Erie 7s, 2d Ind., '79	92	Morris & Essex 1st	102
Erie 7s, 3d Ind., '83	91	Morris & Essex 2d	95¾
Erie 7s, 4th Ind., '80	86	Cleve. & Tol. S. Fund.	101¼
Buff., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77	88¾	N. J. Cen. New 6s	100⅝
Hud. R. 7s, 2d S. F., '85	103⅛	Phila., Ft. W. & C. 1st	102
Harlem 1st	120	Phila., Ft. W. & C. 2d	97⅞
Alb. & Sus. 2d 8s	93⅛	Phila., Ft. W. & C. 3d	93⅛
Mich. Cen. 1st, '82	118	Cl. & Pitts. Cons. S. F.	92
Chic., B. & Q. 8s, 1st	110⅛	Cl. & Pitts. 2d	98
Mich. So. 7 ₱ ct., '74	94	Cl. & Pitts. 3d	97
M. S. & N. I. S. F. 7s	101½	Cl. & Pitts. 4th	91
Pac. R. 7s, guar. by Mo.	96	Chic. & Alton 1st	102
Cen. Pacific Bs	90⅛	Chic. & Alton Inc.	96
Union Pac. 1st Bs	84⅜	Ohio & Miss. 1st	96
Union Pac. L. G. 7s	76⅛	Ohio & Miss. Cons.	89½
Union Pac. Inc. 10s	69	Dub. & Sioux City 1st	94
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ ct., '76	100⅜	Peninsula R. Bs	90
Alton & T. H. 1st	98⅛	St. L. & Iron Mount. 1st	89⅛
Alton & T. H. 2d Pref.	95	Mil. & St. P. 1st, Dav.	97⅛
Alton & T. H. 2d Inc.	75⅛	Mil. & St. P. 1st, 7 3-10	94
Chic. & N. W. S. Fund	98	Mil. & St. P. 1st	94
Chic. & N. W. Int. Bs.	94	Mil. & St. P. L. & M. Div.	87⅛
Chic. & N. W. Ext. Bs.	87⅜	Mil. & St. P. 2d	83
Chic. & N. W. 1st	94	Joliet & Chic. 1st	106
C. & N. W. 7 ₱ cent. Con.	88⅞	Col., Chic. & Ind. 1st	85⅜
Han. & St. Jo. Conv.	102⅛	Col. Chic. & Ind. 2d	61
Lack. & West. Bs.	84⅜	Chic. & Mil. 1st, Div.	93
Del., Lack. & W. 1st	100⅛	Tol., Peo. & W. Div.	83⅛
Tol. & W. 1st, Ext.	93	Tol., Peo. & W. 2d	68
Tol. & W. 1st, St. L. Div	80⅜	N. Y. & N. H. 6s	100
Tol. & W. 2d	87⅜	Bost., H. & E., rent	20
Tol. & W. Equip. Bs	79	C. Falls & Minn. 1st	82

And the following for the City Bank Stocks and Miscellaneous

DRY GOODS.

FORMAL OPENING.

LORD & TAYLOR

Invite the attention of customers and the public generally to their

FORMAL OPENING OF SPRING STYLES,

which will take place on

MONDAY, MARCH 20,

for the display of all the latest novelties of the season, in the following departments:

SILK DEPARTMENT, LACE AND EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT, SHAWL DEPARTMENT, DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT AND UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

Also, complete assortments of Gloves, Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Linens, Cloths, Braids, Parasols, &c., &c., which will be offered at very attractive prices.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,
GRAND AND CHRYSTIE STS.

SILKS.

BLACK GROS GRAIN AND GLACE SILKS
AND
COLORED SILKS AND SATINS,
Which, by actual comparison, will be found
CHEAPER THAN ANY IN THE MARKET.
SHAWLS, SUITS,
(Ready-made and to order,)
LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS, &c., &c.

BRADBURY BROS.,

(Late Sugden & Bradbury,)
NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
One door below Bleecker-st.

DRESS GOODS.

WE SHALL OPEN ON MONDAY THE CHEAPEST LINE OF
DRESS AND SUIT MATERIALS
offered this season.
ENGLISH MELANGE POPLINS, 25 CENTS.
BEAUTIFUL GOODS, 35 TO 50 CENTS.
Still finer goods proportionately low. The attention of purchasers is particularly requested to these goods, as THEY PRESENT INDUCEMENTS NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

BRADBURY BROS.,

(Late Sugden & Bradbury,)
NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
One door below Bleecker-st.

WHITE GOODS.

PIQUES, FINE MUSLINS, LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.
Also,
PRINTS, FLANNELS AND DOMESTICS.
Which we sell VERY MUCH LESS THAN THE MARKET PRICE.

BRADBURY BROS.,

(Late Sugden & Bradbury,)
NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
One door below Bleecker-st.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
100 PIECES OF
STRIPED SILKS,
At 87½ cents, $1, and $1 12½ per yard.
A FULL LINE OF
RICH SPRING AND SUMMER SILKS.
PLAIN COLORED SILKS,
At $1 50, $1 75, and $2 per yard.
PLAIN FOULARD SILKS,
IN ALL COLORS, FOR TRAVELING SUITS.
GREAT BARGAINS IN
BLACK SILKS,
OF THE CELEBRATED BRANDS OF
MACOBS,
BONNETT,
TAPPISIER,
AND GOURD CROIZAT.
ALSO, THE WELL-KNOWN BRAND OF
AMERICAN SILKS.
GRAND CACHEMIRE D'AMERIQUE.
THE GREAT NORTH AMERICAN BLACK SILK CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
LADIES WISHING TO PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY CAN ALWAYS FIND ON OUR COUNTERS A FULL ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST MAKES OF AMERICAN SILKS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
WILL ADD TO THEIR VARIOUS DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS
NOVELTIES
FOR
SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR,
COMPRISING
A NEW MAKE OF SILK AND WOOL SERGES,
IN ALL COLORS.
SPRING EPINGLINES. JAPANESE SILKS.
IN STRIPES, CHECKS AND PLAIN COLORS.
PONGEES,
IN CHOICE COLORS, AND AT VERY LOW PRICES.
200 PIECES OF CRAPE FRANCAIS, PURE SILK AND WORSTED,
A SPLENDID MATERIAL FOR TRAVELING DRESSES,
WARRANTED NOT TO SPOT.
A FULL LINE OF IRISH POPLINS, IN ALL THE NEW SPRING SHADES.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BRITISH MIXED DRESS GOODS,
FROM 25c. UPWARD.
BLACK AND WHITE PLAIDS.
PLAIN AND CHENE MOHAIRS, &c., &c.
WILL ALSO OPEN
A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
AMERICAN SILKS,
IN ALL THE BEST MAKES, INCLUDING THE WELL-KNOWN BRAND OF
GRAND CACHEMIRE D'AMERIQUE,
AND THE
GREAT NORTH AMERICAN
BLACK SILK.
LADIES WISHING TO ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE CAN ALWAYS FIND UPON OUR COUNTERS A FULL ASSORTMENT OF THE ABOVE GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER FOR INSPECTION,
ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
ANOTHER CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS,
IN FILLED AND OPEN CENTRES, AND OF THE MOST EXQUISITE DESIGNS AND COLORINGS, AT LESS THAN COST OF IMPORTATION.
SPECIAL ATTENTION IS CALLED TO OUR STOCK OF
LLAMA LACE SHAWLS AND SACKS,
IN NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS, SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE FOR OUR RETAIL SALES.
HANDSOME STRIPED WOOL SHAWLS, AT $5.
OTTOMAN STRIPED SHAWLS,
THE HANDSOMEST IMPORTED THIS SEASON, FROM $8 UPWARD.
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
DOMESTIC SHAWLS,
FROM $3 UPWARD.
LADIES WISHING TO PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY CAN ALWAYS FIND ON OUR COUNTERS A FULL ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST MAKES OF
AMERICAN SILKS,
ALSO, THE WELL-KNOWN BRAND OF
GRAND CACHEMIRE D'AMERIQUE
AND
THE GREAT NORTH AMERICAN
BLACK SILK,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

GREAT BARGAINS IN CARPETS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
BROADWAY,
CORNER 19TH-ST.
ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS,
$1 75 AND $2 per yard.
ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
$1 12½ TO $1 25 per yard.
AND HAVE JUST RECEIVED FRESH IMPORTATIONS OF
AXMINSTER, MOQUETTE, WILTON AND VELVET CARPETS,
in new and elegant designs,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
ALSO,
UPHOLSTERY GOODS, LACE CURTAINS, CORNICES, PINS,
&c., &c.,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

BLACK AND COLORED CLOTHS,
DOESKINS AND CASSIMERES,
SCOTCH CHEVIOT SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS,
FANCY CASSIMERES IN NEW STYLES AND COLORINGS,
FOR GENTLEMEN AND YOUTHS,
AT RETAIL.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 19TH-ST.

HOSIERY.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. have now open their full SPRING and SUMMER supply of
LADIES' REAL BALBRIGGAN HOSE, IN SANDAL LACE AND EMBROIDERED.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S IMITATION BALBRIGGAN HOSE.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SILK AND SPUN HOSE, IN TARTANS AND FANCY STRIPES.
ENGLISH AND GERMAN LISLE THREAD HOSE, PLAIN AND OPEN WORK.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FANCY LISLE THREAD AND COTTON HOSE.
LADIES' SILK AND LISLE THREAD OPERA HOSE.
MEN'S COTTON, LISLE THREAD.
REAL AND IMITATION BALBRIGGAN.
PLAIN AND FANCY SILK HALF HOSE, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

UNDER-WEAR.

LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SILK GAUZE AND GOSSAMER MERINO VESTS AND DRAWERS; MEDICATTED SCARLET DITTO, &c., &c.,
AT EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

RICH LACES
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
PARIS EMBROIDERED SETS, COLLARS AND HDKFS.
A splendid stock of INITIAL HDKFS.,
FOR LADIES and GENTLEMEN,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
JUST RECEIVED BY
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

SHAWLS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. have now in stock their SPRING AND SUMMER ASSORTMENT OF BROCHE, CASHMERE AND PAISLEY LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS, "OTTOMAN," "ALBANIAN," and other choice styles. WOOL SHAWLS of every description.
SHETLAND WOOL SHAWLS, FROM $2 AND UPWARD. AND ALL OTHER SHAWLS AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

NEW SILKS,
NEW DRESS GOODS,
MOURNING GOODS.
PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS,
&c., &c., &c.,
WILL BE OPENED ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
AT POPULAR PRICES.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE OFFERING
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
IN
CARPETS,
VIZ.:
THE VERY BEST QUALITY
FIVE-FRAME
ENGLISH-BODY BRUSSELS
AT $1 65 PER YARD,
FORMERLY $2 PER YARD.
VERY BEST QUALITY
ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS
AT $1 10 PER YARD,
LAST YEAR'S PRICE, $1 35.
CHOICE AXMINSTERS,
$2 PER YARD,
FRENCH MOQUETTES,
$2 AND $2 50 PER YARD.
ROYAL WILTONS, $2 50.
LAST YEAR'S PRICE, $3 50.
VELVET CARPETS, "EXTRA" QUALITY,
ONLY $2.
ALSO,
AUBUSSON, AXMINSTER AND BERLIN CARPETS,
IN ONE PIECE,
WITH MEDALLIONS AND BORDERS TO MATCH.
ALSO,
A LARGE SUPPLY OF
EXTRA QUALITY SUPERFINE
INGRAIN AND 3-PLY CARPETS,
IN CONFINED STYLES,
MATS, RUGS,
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
OIL-CLOTHS, &c.
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

AT JACKSON'S,

Broadway and Waverly-Place,
ALL THE MOST DESIRABLE TEXTURES IN
BLACK DRESS GOODS
INCLUDING THE VERY FINEST GRADES OF
BLACK SILKS.
ALSO, COMPLETE OUTFITS FOR MOURNING, READY TO WEAR.

THE GREAT SALE OF
WET GOODS
At the store of
M. C. DE BEVOISE,
No. 289 Grand-st.,
continues unabated.

All the goods must be sold to settle insurance. Greatest bargains ever offered in
CALICO, SHEETING, SHIRTINGS,
DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
SHAWLS, FLANNELS, POPLINS, QUILTS, &c.
All must be sold while the store is being rebuilt.

DRY GOODS.

Altman Bros. & Co.

OFFER, MONDAY, MARCH 20,
NEW ADDITIONAL ATTRACTIONS
IN DRESS SILKS.
NOTICE THE FOLLOWING!!!
1 case JAPANESE SILKS, in striped and plain, at 75 cents per yard.
1 case GRESILLE DRESS SILKS, of LYONS best manufacture, at $1 50, worth $2.
50 pieces BLACK SILK, 26 inches wide suitable for Grenadine Dresses, at 90 cents, worth $1 25.
30 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $1 20; worth $1 50.
25 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $1 50; worth $1 75.
20 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $1 75; worth $2.
25 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $2; worth $2 50.
This latter lot is a SUPERB quality.
20 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $2 50; worth $3.
15 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $2 75; worth $3 25.
10 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $2 90; worth $3 50.
10 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $3 25; worth $3 75.
12 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $3 50; worth $4.
10 pieces GROS GRAIN, 24 inches wide, at $4; worth $5.
The above SILKS are of the best makes and of the manufacture of
LYONS
PONSONS
BONNETTS,
VALLON,
GUINET,
and BALLAN.
Also, an elegant assortment of Colored
SILKS
and SATINS.
Comprising all the new shades for SPRING Wear.
We are constantly receiving novelties
By every Steamer for our
TRIMMING AND RIBBON DEPARTMENT.
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
6th-av., near 21st-st.

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.

EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.
THE GREATEST BARGAINS
IN HOSIERY OFFERED SINCE 1857.
FIVE CASES OF
BALBRIGGAN
HOSIERY,
EXTRA FINE SUPER QUALITY, EXTRA LONG, AND SILK CLOCKED,
AT $6 PER DOZEN, OR 50c. PER PAIR.
Having received a great job in the above hosiery, we earnestly request the public to avail themselves of the opportunity offered. The same line of goods having been retailed at our counters at $9 and $10 per dozen, and being of the most celebrated manufacture, we guarantee them extra fine, perfect, well finished and durable.
We have also in the same manner secured
A GREAT JOB OF FIFTY DOZEN
FINE FRENCH LINEN CAMBRIC HDKFS., finely embroidered, at $1, worth more than double that price.
Also, forty dozen, still finer quality, at $1 50, at
ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,
6th-av., near 21st-st.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
DAMASK NAPKINS, ALL LINEN, 90c. PER DOZEN AND UPWARD.
IRISH DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, $1 75 EACH AND UPWARD.
BLEACHED DAMASKS, 50c. PER YARD AND UPWARD.
SPECIAL LOT, EXTRA HEAVY DO., 80c. PER YARD AND UPWARD.
BARNSLEY DAMASKS, 95c. PER YARD.
UNBLEACHED DAMASKS, STRONG QUALITY, 40c. PER YARD.
HEAVY HUCK TOWELS, $2 PER DOZEN.
DIAPERS, RUBBER CLOTH, KITCHEN TOWELINGS, AT LOW PRICES.
PILLOW CASE LINENS, 25c. PER YARD AND UPWARD.
LINEN SHEETINGS, IRISH MAKE, 75c. PER YARD AND UPWARD.
44 SHIRTING LINENS, GOOD QUALITY, 30c. PER YARD.
RUFF DRESS LINENS.
NOVELTIES IN PRINTED AND FANCY DRESS LINENS,
FORMING THE LARGEST, BEST SELECTED AND MOST ATTRACTIVE STOCK AS TO QUALITY AND PRICE TO BE FOUND IN THIS CITY.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL CONTINUE THEIR IMMENSE SALE OF LOW-PRICED SILKS,
ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
250 PIECES PLAIN JAPANESE SILKS, IN SILVER GRAYS OF VARIOUS SHADES,
75c. PER YARD.
5 CASES STRIPED AND CHECKED DO., OF THE VERY BEST QUALITY, 87½c. PER YARD.
1 CASE OF BLACK SILKS, WITH WHITE HAIR-LINE STRIPES, $1 PER YARD.
ALSO,
SILKS, GRISAILLE GROUND, VERY CHEAP, AT $1 25.
A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF NOVEL PONGEE FOULARDS, ¾ WIDE, COMPRISING 20 SHADES OF THE NEW "FROU-FROU" COLOR, FOR COSTUMES, AT $1.
$1 25 AND $1 50 PER YARD.
A VERY CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF REAL GAZE DE CHAMBERY, JUST IMPORTED, FROM $1 PER YARD, UPWARD,
BEING ABOUT ONE-HALF THE COST OF PRODUCTION.
BLACK SILKS IN ALL GRADES OF MANUFACTURE AT STILL LOWER PRICES.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OFFER, ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
THE LATEST AND RICHEST STYLES OF FRENCH SILK AND WOOL DRESS GOODS,
AND THEY WILL OPEN
5 CASES BROCHE GRENADINES, VERY HANDSOME, 50c. PER YARD AND UPWARD.
5 CASES COLORED ALPACAS, 25c. PER YARD.
10 CASES PLAID, STRIPED, AND CHINE POPLINS, AT 25c. PER YARD AND UPWARD.
THE GREATEST BARGAINS YET OFFERED.
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, MARCH 20,
A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' AND MISSES'
SPRING HATS AND BONNETS.
ALSO,
A FULL LINE OF
FLOWERS, FEATHERS, MILLINERY AND TRIMMINGS RIBBONS, &c., &c.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

NOVELTIES AND GREAT BARGAINS.

LACES,
EMBROIDERIES,
HOSIERY AND GLOVES,
RIBBONS,
PASSEMENTERIE,
VELVETS, SILKS AND SATINS,
SMALL WARES,
AT
MORITZ DINKELSPIEL'S,
No. 737 Broadway, opposite Astor-place.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND CHIGNONS, equal to human hair, can be combed, brushed and dressed over.
HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.
SWITCHES, one yard long, $6.
CURLS, $1 per set and upward.
Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own chignons dressed for 25 cents. Only depot, No. 358 Bowery, between Great Jones and 4th sts.
NOTICE.—Any one who counterfeits or infringes on my patents will be dealt with according to law.
C. H. GREEN.

MME. GALOUPEAU,
(Late Mathilde & Co.,)
No. 33 East 10th-st., near Broadway,
will exhibit leading styles of Spring millinery on Tuesday, 21st inst

DRY GOODS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

REQUEST THE ATTENTION OF
THEIR CUSTOMERS AND THE TRADE
TO THEIR ELEGANT STOCK OF
BLACK AND COLORED CLOTHS, COATINGS, FRENCH AND ENGLISH CASSIMERES, IN THE LATEST STYLES, CLOTHS FOR LADIES' RIDING-HABITS, IN ALL COLORS.
BLACK DRAP D'ETE, WHITE AND FANCY CLOAKINGS, IN GREAT VARIETY, WHITE CORDUROYS, LINEN DUCKS AND DRILLS FOR BOYS' WEAR, & CASSIMERES, 75c. PER YARD AND UPWARD, GREATLY BELOW MARKET VALUE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

DOCK PROPERTY

AT

MOTT HAVEN,

SITUATED ON THE HARLEM RIVER AND CANAL BASIN.
FOR SALE OR TO LEASE,
SUITABLE FOR
MANUFACTURING OPERATIONS, COAL, WOOD, BUILDING MATERIALS, AND OTHER BUSINESS PURPOSES.

Through this property the Harlem, New-Haven and Hudson River Branch Railroads pass, giving communication with all parts of the United States, North, East and West, including San Francisco and Canada.
It is located only one mile north of the Central Park, and is accessible by steam and horse railroads and steam-boat at all hours of the day and night.
The 150 trains of cars that will soon pass through it daily offers advertising facilities unsurpassed.
Several large buildings suitable for manufactories, and also small house, to lease.
For further particulars apply to
RIDER & CONKLING,
No. 51 Broad-st., New-York,
or at their office, 138th-st., opposite Harlem Railroad Depot, Mott Haven.

A FINE COUNTRY SEAT AT PEEKSKILL.—Mansion with eighty acres of land; fruit in great variety and abundance.
BLACKWELL & MARKS,
No. 55 Liberty-st.

HOUSES FOR SALE CHEAP, near New-York, only four minutes from station, high, healthy, and with a beautiful view, situated at Woodridge, N. J., near Rutherford Park, and Carlstadt, on the New-York and Hackensack Railroad.
I. One House, 32 feet front and containing about 20 large rooms, arranged with every appliance for comfort, the out-buildings consisting of stables, carriage-house, ice-house and fine flower garden, orchard, &c., all covering about 16 City lots, and bordered by four streets. This place is especially suitable as a residence for a large family or for a hotel or boarding-house.
II. A handsome, just finished cottage, with which as many lots will be given as desired.
These houses are adapted for large and small families.
Woodridge can be reached in thirty minutes from Pavonia Ferry, and fare, by commutation, only 18¾c. to Woodridge and return.
Only a small cash payment required, and the largest amount can remain on mortgage for several years.
Also, a few more lots for sale on payment of 15 per cent. cash, and 85 per cent. may remain on mortgage for ten years.
For particulars inquire of the owners,
F. KORBERTZ & SON,
No. 54 Wall-st.

ELIZABETH, N. J.
FOR SALE—Eight minutes' walk from depot, a house containing eight rooms, good garret and cellar, gas throughout, well and rain water in the kitchen; price, $3,200; terms easy. For further particulars apply to SPALDING & COOK, Elizabeth, N. J., or to Mr. BROOKFIELD, No. 51 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE—NEAR THE VILLAGE OF West Farms, a very desirable residence for both Summer and Winter. The house has all the modern conveniences and improvements; gas, hot and cold water, bath, &c., and is in most excellent order.
Ten grounds—either seven or fourteen acres, as may be desired—are beautifully laid out, with large garden; plenty of fruit and fine lawn, with large forest and evergreen trees; out-buildings all in perfect condition. The situation is exceedingly accessible, being distant but five minutes' drive from Tremont, or six minutes' from Morrisania stations, on the Harlem Railroad, over good roads, or twenty minutes from Harlem steamboat, over Southern Boulevard, and but half an hour's drive from Central Park.
Will be sold on very liberal terms, furnished or unfurnished, or exchanged for good City property, together with horses, carriages, fine cows, and every variety of poultry if desired. Apply to
HUGH N. CAMP, No. 31 Pine-st.

PEACOCK'S POINT FOR SALE—ON Long Island Sound, 2¼ miles from Glen Cove, two from Locust Valley depot, 56 acres—13 locust grove, 6 woodland, balance tillable—half mile water front, good bathing and boating, fish, oysters and clams in abundance. Two houses—one 20, the other 100 yards from shore. The most desirable location on the Sound; a dock can be built at small expense. The Oyster Bay boat would land 1½ hours from the City. Beautiful place for a yacht club house, or gentleman's residence. Apply to
THOS. S. HOLMAN,
No. 78 Wall-st.,
or to EDWARD VAIL, on the premises.

CITY AND COUNTRY RESIDENCE combined, in the most promising part of Elizabeth; fifty trains each way daily, (time thirty-five to forty-five minutes;) every advantage of good markets, schools, churches, pavements, gas, water, police, &c. For sale, a beautiful octagon house, on extra large lot, with walks, drives, fruit and shade trees, garden, modern fittings and abundant closets; within two minutes of depot at West Elizabeth. This property is believed to offer more real advantages for comfortable and accessible suburban residence than any place of like character and cost now in market. Worth $15,000. Will be sold for less. Part payment can remain indefinitely, at particulars address OWNER, Box No. 235 Post-office, New-York.

HANDSOME RESIDENCE, ORANGE, N. J., one mile from three depots, containing eighteen handsome rooms; piazzas on three sides, cupola, &c.; excellent barn accommodations, buildings nearly new, in perfect order; magnificent view of Orange Mountain; five acres, (which can be subdivided, if required,) highly improved, overlooking one of the prettiest lakes in the State; abundant fruit, shade. Will take a small place in exchange in part payment.
HAMILTON & WALLIS,
No. 9 Nassau, corner Pine.

AN ELEGANT COUNTRY SEAT AT Sing Sing, most beautifully located on a commanding ridge, with extended views of the Hudson River and surrounding country; eight acres of fine land, beautiful lawn, planted with over 1,000 evergreens, besides a great variety of ornamental trees and flowering shrubs; buildings all new and in perfect order; hot and cold water, bath, range, &c. Particulars and photographs at office of
BLACKWELL & MARKS, No. 55 Liberty-st.

A LARGE FIRST-CLASS RESIDENCE and out-buildings, with eighty acres choice land, fruit and shade in great abundance, beautifully located, fronting on the Hudson, twenty-five miles from City, for sale at a very low price; also residences and farms, all sizes, prices and localities, for sale and exchange.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A COUNTRY-SEAT AND SPLENDID farm of 75 acres, quality and location unexceptionable: house, out-buildings and grounds constitute an elegant country seat in a beautiful town on the New-Haven Railroad, near New-Haven; a rare opportunity for a prompt purchaser; terms favorable.
SIEGEL, CHACE & CO.,
No. 9 Cedar-st., New-York.

FAR ROCKAWAY.—FOR SALE ON THE sea-shore, and not far from the depot, a valuable property, containing about sixty acres of upland, together with house, stable, &c.; a favorable opportunity for a gentleman to obtain a Summer residence on the sea-shore at a small expense. Others, well located, for sale at $5,500, $6,000 and $20,000.
FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

LONG BRANCH.—FOR SALE OR EXchange for improved New-York City property, a piece of ground at Long Branch, in the vicinity of the hotels, and overlooking the ocean for a great distance. The plot is in one block square, and contains 24 acres. Those wishing to exchange, address, stating particulars, BRONSON, Box No. 11 N. Y. Post-office.

ROSEVILLE, N. J.—A LARGE STONE Residence in a desirable location, near railroad station; house containing thirteen rooms, gas, &c.; lot 75x200; abundance of fruit; $20,000, or $17,000 for house and three front lots.
A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BROS, No. 6 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—IN TREMONT, WESTCHESTER County, three minutes' walk from depot, a two-story frame house; contains parlor, 21x13; dining-room, 14x14, and kitchen on first floor and five rooms on second floor; has gas and water; is in good order. F. KROEBER, No. 10 Cortlandt-st., New-York.

AT RUTHERFURD PARK—THE most successful and accessible suburb of New-York, forty minutes from City Hall; high ground, commanding fine views; desirable building sites, near station.
J. FISHER SATTERTHWAITE, No. 10 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—AT NEW-HAMBURG, ON THE Hudson, thirty-five acres, nearly 2,000 feet river front; dwelling-house, furnished; farmer's cottage and out-houses; immediate possession; terms easy. Apply at No. 172 Broadway, Washington Insurance Company.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 348 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

DUTCHESS COUNTY.—AN ELEGANT country seat and farm of 194 acres, in every way very desirable; residence, with 50 or 100 acres if desired. BLACKWELL & MARKS,
No. 55 Liberty-st.

STATEN ISLAND SPECIALTY.—FOR Sale, at Port Richmond, Staten Island, ten minutes from landing, cottage house in good order; three lots of ground; price, $3,200. Apply to J. M. PHELPS, No. 135 Broadway.

A COUNTRY HOME—FLUSHING, L. I., 20 minutes from 34th-st.; modern house; all the conveniences; greenhouse, stable and out-buildings, in complete order; 3¼ acres; terms easy. Address R. W. LEAVITT & CO., No. 118 Wall-st.

HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE; PRICE, $6,500; forty minutes from City Hall, on Jersey Heights, Jersey City; two story, attic an dasement; furniture for sale. Apply to GEORGE W. WAYRE, No. 40 Park-row, Room No. 5.

FOR SALE—HUDSON RIVER FRONTS, villa sites, one to ten acres; college and country seat. C. H. GREEN, Nyack, New-York.

EGGS FOR SALE FROM CHOICE breeds of poultry. For price list address A. REVERE, Tarrytown, New-York.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, RESIDING IN East 18th-st., convenient to Gramercy, Clarendon, Everett, Westminster and other hotels, would rent, without board, to a single gentleman a large front room, bedroom communicating. Those wishing first-class accommodations may address, with name, "H," Box No. 128 *Times* Office.

HANDSOMELY AND NEWLY FURnished suite of three or four rooms, together or separately; bath, &c., on floor; private table if desired; by season or year, at moderate terms; references exchanged. Apply at No. 46 East 21st-st.

TO LET, FURNISHED—TWO OR three rooms, on parlor floor, to one or more gentlemen; also, room on third floor; references exchanged. No. 45 East 19th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.

GENTLEMEN AND WIFE OR PARTIES of single gentlemen, wishing good accommodations with first-class board, can find the same at No. 28 West 12th-st. References required.

BOARD WANTED.

GOOD COUNTRY BOARD WANTED on or before May 1, for wife and three children, four years, two years, three months; partial board for self; good plain living, plenty milk, &c. Address, with full particulars, which must be moderate, MUNSON, Box No. 101 *Times* Office.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FRANK G. BROWN, Son of Lewis B. Brown, Esq.
DAVISON BROWN, Son of Stewart Brown, Esq
FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
No. 100 Broadway, New-York.
Refer by permission to
Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co., Wm. E. Dodge, Esq

WARD & OGDEN,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.
Union-square.
N. B.—Brown-stone houses for sale at reduced valuation, from $12,000 to $125,000—their extensive list obtained upon application or by mail.

S. VAN RENSSELAER CRUGER,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
NO. 182 GRAND-ST.
The management of estates a specialty. Rents, interest and dividends collected.

FOR SALE CHEAP—THE FOLLOWING desirable brown-stone houses: No. 5 East 30th-st., No. 14 East 32d-st., No. 51 West 37th-st., No. 4 East 38th-st., No. 5 East 41st-st., Nos. 13 and 24 East 42d-st., No. 7 West 45th-st., No. 33 West 46th-st., No. 13 East 47th-st., No. 45 West 47th-st., No. 2 East 48th-st., No. 7 East 49th-st., No. 22 West 49th-st., Nos. 35 and 46 West 52d-st., No. 21 West 53d-st., Nos. 6 and 10 East 54th-st., No. 35 West 55th-st., Nos. 1, 5 and 49 West 56th-st., and No. 12 East 57th-st.; also, Nos. 506, 545, 555, 616, 624 and 671 Madison-av., No. 417 and corner 41st-st., 42d-st., 53d-st. and 54th-st. Apply to W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A FINE HIGH-STOOP FOUR-STORY brown-stone house, 20x55, lot 100, in West 42d-st., near 8th. Cloyd Hotel, will be sold at a sacrifice to a prompt buyer; the furniture, rosewood and black walnut throughout, carpets, pier glasses, chandeliers, &c., all new one year ago; cost $9,500; the house has every modern appointment, and is in thorough repair. Principals only may address A. P., box No. 375 Post-office.

IMPORTANT TO MANUFACTURERS.—To lease for a number of years, a large brick factory, six stories high, 200x100, containing six boilers of 75 horse-power each; shafting complete, &c.; the engine of 125 horse-power; river and Croton water power on the premises; Otis' hoisting machinery; suitable for any manufacturing business. For full particulars apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

TO CAPITALISTS AND BUSINESS MEN.—For sale, a very valuable and well-improved store property, situated in the centre of the leather business and fronting on two streets; size 28x250 feet. We have a responsible party who will lease for a term of years at eleven per cent. upon the price asked. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—HANDSOME FIRST-CLASS four-story brown-stone residence in 39th-st., 25x56x100, in 39th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.; location unsurpassed; well built and in thorough repair; with or without furniture; owner about leaving for Europe. For particulars address Box No. 1,216 New-York Post-office.

THORNTON M. RODMAN, REAL ESTATE Agent, No. 713 Broadway, offers for let or lease:
The store and dwelling at north-east corner Waverley-place and 6th-av., (No. 76 6th-av.)
Store and dwelling No. 594 Water-st., will give five years' lease; possession immediately.

FOR SALE—TWO MODERN DESIRABLE dwellings, 47th-st., near 5th-av., with or without furniture; location unexceptionable; each four stories; first house 22.9x60, lot 100 feet; second house 20x56, lot 100 feet.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON BOND AND MORTgage on approved first-class real estate in this City or Brooklyn; no bonus required.
FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.
Refer by permission to
Brown Brothers & Co., Wm. E. Dodge, Esq.

A.—BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH AVS., 49TH-ST.—Four-story furnished modern high-stoop brown-stone house, for sale very low; Columbia lease. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

STUYVESANT-SQUARE, 17TH-ST.—FOR Sale, a full-size brown-stone high-stoop house, in excellent order and well-built; $22,000.
FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID BUILDING FOR manufacturing purposes, No. 126 and 128 West 25th-st., (44x80;) five-story and basement; good steam power, &c. Apply to JAMES STEPHENS, on the premises.

VERY ELEGANT FOUR-STORY brown-stone house, 26 feet by 50, extension 12 feet, in 42d-st., between Madison and 5th avs., for sale low. HATCH & RIKER, No. 1,292 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR RENT—THE HIGH-stoop four-story brown-stone house, No. 417 Madison-av. For terms apply to JOHN HOEY, No. 59 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR RENT—BROWN-STONE four-story high-stoop house, No. 21 East 35th-st.; built by Robbins. Apply to JOHN HOEY, No. 59 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY ENGLISH basement brown-stone house, No. 40 East 31st-st., 20x80x8.9, between Madison and 5th avs.; south side; in fine order. Apply to F. R. SHERMAN, No. 54 Wall-st.

FOUR-STORY DORCHESTER-STONE house in 34th-st., for sale at a bargain.
HATCH & RIKER, No. 1,292 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—NO. 107 East 26th-st. Apply to G. W. DUER, National Bank of the State of New-York.

FOR SALE—A COLUMBIA COLLEGE lease, 25 by 100.5, 292 feet from 5th-av., on 50th-st.; excavated, sewer pipe. JOHN B. COLES, 54 William-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

A PARTY LEAVING FOR EUROPE offers for sale a very desirable high-stoop brick house, with brown-stone trimmings, including furniture and carpets if wanted; everything in perfect order; location West Baltic-st., between Clinton and Henry sts.; nominal price for house, $15,000. For particulars inquire through Post-office, Box No. 4,389, New-York.

HOUSE AND STABLE IN BROOKLYN.—For sale, three-story attic basement and subcellar brown-stone house, 22½ by 50 feet; two-story brick stable; price, $20,000; 70 per cent. bond and mortgage if desired. Inquire of JOSEPH HEGEMAN, corner of Willoughby and Pearl sts., Brooklyn.

FOR SALE IN BROOKLYN—THE handsome brown-stone house in Greene-av., near Classon-av.; all modern improvements; moderate price and early possession. Apply to WYCKOFF & LITTLE, No. 208 Montague-st.

FOR SALE ON BROOKLYN HEIGHTS —A large first-class three-story house on Willow-st., in complete order. Apply to TAYLOR & STEARNES, No. 1½ Pine-st., New-York.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-RO

PRINTS AND LITHOGRAPHS.

A Western Reminiscence—Origin of the Trade—Prints Political—The Gallery of Female Beauty—Steam-Boats, Prairie Scenes and Trotting-Horses—Mr. Cameron's Method.

If our superseers assert that we have no music, save negro minstrelsy, no cookery save a chowder, we can at least throw ourselves back on one position of our artistic development, and declare that our popular lithographs are not only purely national creations, but also endowed with a great deal of force and originality.

Once we had a very lasting impression made on us, derived from one of these prints. We were on the plains and had sought refuge in a squatter's cabin. One night there entered a gaunt and squalid man, whose tattered and greasy buckskin overalls showed long and hard usage. In his hand was a heavy rifle, and around his waist, in guise of a belt, was a raw-hide bridle, from which depended an iron bit and a pair of jingling Mexican spurs.

"Sarvice, strangers," said the man.

"What's up?" asked our host.

"Cleaned out," was the reply.

"How?"

"Met a band of murdering Apach' thieves; just five days from here. Just saved har."

"How was that?"

"Followed me two days—kind of running fight. Then I cached. Got kind of despirit then, and most guv in. Just then struck a squad of dragoons going to Laramie; guess the Injuns know'd they war arround, or I should have been a goner. It war a close shave. Fellers, ef yu have got anything like a squar drink, I'll count it as a favor; likewise a bit of the floor to sleep on, seeing I'm kind of troubled a dragging a game leg, and ain't eat nothink but a bit of biskit them sogers give me."

A flask of whisky was promptly handed him as he stretched himself on the floor.

"But tell us something more?" we again asked. The man seemed to be neither intelligent nor communicative, and commenced in a rather dogged and monotonous manner to describe his adventure, when a clear blaze from the heap of wood in the rough fireplace illuminated the cabin. Suddenly springing to his feet, with glaring eyes and outstretched fingers, he pointed to a well-known colored painting on the wall. It was the picture called "The Last Shot," where a hunter, attacked by Indians, is reserving his fire for one last supreme effort. "Glory! glory!" cried the man. "That's it! It's my own pictur, sure. Only strangers, poor old *Bob*, that was my hoss, had a big white blaze on his forehead, and hadn't near as much of a tail as that one. Thar's the Injun I wiped out, when this old thing," he seized his rifle, "smoked her last. Only fellurs I had four arrurs as was a sticking in my off leg, and poor *Bob* had one in the croop and one in the belly as made him bleed like a stuck pig. Leastwise I felt him kind of wilting under me, and I know'd I couldn't pull him through. I was obleeged to leave him, and this hoss bit, and these spurs is the only tokens I has of him. Yes, thar's the cussed scoundrils a hiding in the tall grass, only there was jest eight on 'em fust, but afore I had done with them they was five. Ef-ef I only knowd the man that made that pictur, and I was rich and not a poor, cleaned-out cuss, durn me ef I wouldn't trap a month for him. Thar's readin under that pictur, stranger, and not being a nedicated map, maybe you'll tell me what it says, for its all-fired natural. I knows its nothink but paper, but a looking at it, I can't help getting riled, and wanting to settle the score, and thinking of poor old *Bob*, as is now whitening his bones on the parara, but as was in his time as good a crittur as was ever foaled. You never was beset, gentlemen, with screeching salvages, was you, and lost your mount? Ef you was, you'd know how telling a thing a raal pictur is to a man who has just saved his har."

The print business in New-York received its first impulse about 1838. Before this period, save the purely patriotic pictures, description of WASHINGTON, with some few revolutionary incidents, executed in the worst style of art, the demand for popular prints was quite limited. About this time a series of fearful steam-ship and steam-boat accidents occurred. The loss of the *President* and the burning of the *Lexington* were put into a cheap pictorial form, strongly colored, and were sold in amazing quantities, and the regular business may be said to have been begun. Though the craving for horrors has not exactly diminished, the publication of such pictures is not now as much in vogue, either because it is impossible to keep up with their constant occurrence or because our illustrated papers monopolize them. As it is, the loss of the *President* was good stock until a few years ago, when the assassination of President LINCOLN took place. Then the demand for pictures describing the death of the President becoming confounded with that of the loss of the steamer, such confusion arose in the orders, that the steamer picture was dropped. There seems to be no exact fashion as to kind of print or season affecting the trade. The public demand seems to be constant and varied, though of course political affairs have something to do with the demand. For the last six months FREDERICK WILLIAM, MOLTKE, BISMARCK and the Prussian Princes have been in eager request, while Louis NAPOLEON and his Generals have not met with general favor. During our civil war our Generals and the various battles could hardly be produced in sufficient quantity; just now they are all out of date. Battle-pieces generally may be said to have but a short popularity save the battle of the Boyne, which still finds many purchasers. What are called Catholic pictures, including prints of the Savior, with the numerous saints, portraits of distinguished Catholic bishops—an exceedingly numerous list, over one hundred—are always wanted. Juvenile pictures, representing little children—some ninety in all—are constant delights; while kittens and puppies—under all possible aspects—such as playing ball, eating cake, &c., &c., are their rivals in the popular taste. Perhaps the great favorites are what are called "Ladies' Heads and Gallery of Beauty. Here you can find the portraiture of your beloved one, and may be able to match the features to the name, as every possible appellative is printed under them, from Hattie down to Evangeline, and should you be very far gone indeed, and not wish to publish the name of your adored one, you can solace yourself with a picture having for title such vacuer, but to you more tender words, as "My Beautiful Blonde," or "My Egyptian Beauty," or "My Pride of the West."

Pictures catalogued in trade terms as "In memory of," depicting a tomb with a large expanse of blank wall, with conveniently ruled-off lines for the name of the deceased, supported by a family weeping, and by willows ditto, are clean gone out of fashion, with our grandmothers' much-revered samplers.

River scenes, ships, steamers, are all popular, save clipper ships, which are *passé de mode*. Yachting of course creates a great demand, and a crack boat no sooner renders herself conspicuous than she is put on paper and hung on ten thousand walls. Western steam-boats, under circumstances descriptive of their various episodes, such as "rounding a bend," wooding up, midnight race, are so truthfully done as to make one somewhat timid while gazing at them, as if the grand climax, a "busted biler," would end the picture in a dissolving view.

It is in the prairie scenes, however, that some of the highest talent is displayed. They embrace an endless variety, and are exceedingly truthful and spirited. Such subjects taken at random as "The Parley," "The Pursuit," "The Last War-whoop," "The Surprise," "The Last Shot," "Keep Your Distance," deserve a careful analysis. The best criterion of their merit is their popularity and immense sale.

Purely American views and landscapes form an important part of our national prints. A view of New-York, lately published deserves more than a passing attention. To complete a print of this nature, giving a bird's-eye view of the City, some six months of preparation are necessary, even with the aid of photography. The demand for it abroad is surprising, as nothing seems to give our English and Continental friends such a good idea of us as the scanning of this print. Some of the California views are remarkable for their strength and power.

Certainly the very best of all our American prints, and those on which we may pride ourselves, are our sporting pictures. Our trotting-horses, their drivers, the sulkies, the wagons, essentially different from the English turf attributes, required a peculiar and exceptional method of treatment, and accordingly our enterprising publishers have spared no trouble to produce prints of a very high order of merit. We have seen pictures by Vernet, Landseer, Heron, Adam, De Vigney, and Feres, varying in size from a canvas, covering half a palace-wall, to a steel plate of ACKERMAN, all delineating horses, but we must declare our conviction that in their special department the productions of Mr. CAMERON's pencil can be favorably compared with the very best of them. We are inclined to add more. We have seen many horses painted and drawn who looked as if they were on the full run, but before the productions of our American artists we never saw, on canvas or paper, a horse absolutely trotting. Pick up any one at a venture. Here is one entitled "Dexter and Ethan Allen and Mate." See the struggle of the horses. Recollect the number of legs and feet to be put in, for the teams are lapping; there must be no confusion or tangle about them. Look at the thews and muscles how they stand out, and how careful the outline is. You can absolutely see the rush and the struggle, bear the quick snort of the horse, the rapid beat of the feet, the grim nods of the drivers, as they fly past like locomotives. All is perfectly true, and as far as a portrait goes, each horse is perfectly distinguishable. We were somewhat curious to learn from the artist himself how the peculiar movement of each horse, his idiosyncracy of gait could be caught, for among the critics on equine subjects, a picture of *Flora Temple* with the movement of a *Dexter*, would be as great a monstrosity as to musical *virtuose* it would be to find a Liszt fingering the piano like a Thalberg. On inquiry, the artist very kindly gave us some idea of his method. It was perfectly lucid, though, we fancy, utterly beyond the range of any others, save those endowed with an instantaneous perception of the varied peculiarities of rapid action. "It is an affair of only a few minutes," he said. "Every horse has a different style. A man must be very fond of a horse, and know all about him, in order to catch it. Horses trot sometimes all in front, and seem to be always on the rise; some trot all over. If you draw a line over *Dexter*, from his ears to the end of his tail, it would meet the line of the ground but a short distance behind him, when he is trotting his best. *Flora Temple* trots more squarely; of course, the exact portrait of the horse, when at rest, is not so difficult, but the knack is to catch the positive impression as he is moving." We thought so too, but were inclined to imagine that the clever artist must have, somewhere in his brain, a photographic apparatus, which would allow him even to make a picture of a flying cannon-ball.

HORSEFLESH IN INDIA.

Arabs of Pure and Mixed Race—Australian and Cape Horses—Race Meetings and Their Amenities.

Horses are valuable and choice in India, and it is not surprising that it should be so. Cavalry has always formed an important item, especially in Oriental countries, in armies of invasion, and India has for centuries been essentially a battle-field. Hostile hordes have overrun that fair land, or been checked by its native chivalry from the days of SEMIRAMIS and her countless forces, of ALEXANDER and his Invincibles, to those of the more recent Mogul incursions, of the Mahrattas, the Pindanees, of the various stages of British occupation. Each wave of invasion has left a residuum of a horse-loving race to amalgamate and settle in the land, and the English, now the dominating race, have ever held the horse as a domestic Penates, unrivaled in their affections, almost to a man. The English in India being in official life, or in undoubted private enterprise, having credit, if not means, and sure of position if they live long enough, they are fastidious about their horses, and must have the very best. A man who would ride a "screw" or a "weed" would have his life made unendurable by "inextinguishable laughter" whenever he appeared so wretchedly mounted, and would keep a proper stable for peace sake. An immense number of fine animals must, moreover, be had for the cavalry and artillery. Arab horses, of course, have always been the favorites, but beside the fact that the really first-class Arabs are almost impossible to get, and are rare in Arabia, there have been embargoes on their export of late years, and they have always commanded fabulous prices; but then "there are Arabs and Arabs." The Gulph Arabs, a cross between Arabs and Persians, are comparatively cheap, while "stud-breds" have occasionally turned out well. Remarkable for their beautiful form, the light gray, or nutmeg, or "flea-bitten" gray color almost universal among them, the satin softness of their skin, small ears, broad tapered heads, swelling nostrils, their docile temper, endurance, "pluck," and considering their general diminutiveness, (fifteen hands is a great height for an Arab,) their extraordinary swiftness, a Yezdi Arab is simply perfection, but they are very scarce. Their paces are easy, almost too easy, and in walking they shuffle along in a careless, "daisy-cutting" style, that with a careless rider often brings a valuable animal into a devotional attitude, to the detriment of his knees and the depletion of his owner's purse. Still, however, for racing, "pig-sticking," or chargers, vast numbers of the best riders prefer them to the finest English or Irish hunters, and one very famous "gentleman jockey" in Southern India has often declared he'd ride no other, and as to a Persian or pony, had never backed such a "despicable beast" in his life. The Persians are sturdy, round-barreled, long-bodied, rather low horses, capital for draught; many, excellent jumpers, and by some less prejudiced people considered for all-round work as infinitely superior to the more costly Arab, but they don't look as well. The difference is that of "Wall-street to an Havana orange," and their tempers are almost uniformly bad, while their mouths are sawed into callousness by the brutal bits and heavy hands of the rough dealers, wild, disheveled moss-troopers, unwashed, unkempt, with flowing caftans and rosy Caucasian features, who bring them in droves, hundreds of miles from the wilds of Turkestan. Some few years ago large numbers of horses were imported from the Cape, and though not very highly bred, turned out very well, but the expenses of transportation swallowed up nearly their value. Of late years, vast numbers of Australian horses, or "walers," have been imported from the fifth continent, where they run as wild as mustangs, and cost about thirty dollars apiece on an average. They sell in India from two hundred dollars, and are good horses, large, strong, in many respects like the English stock they have sprung from, and often possessing great speed, but they are apt to succumb to disease in the torrid clime they are brought to, and though fortunes have been made on the turf by some, which on landing were but bone frameworks, and were bought for a song, they are most uncertain, often cowardly, won't stand fire, and nearly all afflicted with the abominable vice of "buck-jumping," or springing goat-fashion, all four feet together, and arching the back, without a moment's warning, half breaking the spine of the hapless rider, and shooting him to mother earth with the force of a catapult. They are supposed to have learned this unpleasing trick from their early bringings-up among the felled logs and brushwood of Australian forests, where these gymnastic gambols at full speed came natural to them.

The Government buys large numbers for cavalry and artillery at an upset price of $250, taking the pick of the batch, refusing the whole lot except on these conditions, which, though on the whole good for the dealer, has caused much grumbling, and certainly tends to discourage their bringing any very first-class animals over. So that to get these, the gentlemen of rising fame occasionally depute a good judge to go over and pick good stuff for training, to be imported to their private order, when, of course, the Government does not interfere with them. The trade in Arabian and the better class of Persian horses is in very few hands, indeed, chiefly in those of AGA KHAN, at Bombay, a "Royal Highness" related to the Shah of Persia, and of ALLY ARKER, at Bangalore. These "swells" are white as any Europeans, of dignified presence, always splendidly dressed in their national costume, drive magnificent turn-outs in true sporting style, and are to be found stop-watch in hand at every race meeting, betting with the *aplomb* and *sang froid* of the men of the world. Their horses are counted by hundreds, and are all good, though like most good things, the prices are high, higher indeed than need be given by a shrewd bargainer for occasional fine horses to be picked up elsewhere, but a "griffin" or greenhorn may know, if he has to pay for the name, it is a guarantee that his horse will pass as a first charger by the severest Colonel in the fastest regiment of dragoons, and will always fetch its price again if he takes care of it.

The race-meetings in India are numerous, select, and at the larger stations are run for magnificent stakes and immense sums of "added money." Every little station, civil or military, where half a dozen Europeans are gathered together, or a wing of a regiment may be quartered, has its one or two annual sky-meetings, whither gather guests for a hundred miles or more around, who bivouac in verandas and tents for a week or more, enjoying themselves all night and all day, racing, gambling, dancing, flirting, drinking and gossiping, without a dream of politics, to be inevitably followed by "hills and seclusion" in the repentant recesses of their homes on returning. But the great meetings in many respects eclipse the far-famed gatherings at the "Derby" or Ascot on a Queen's day. The long-lasting pageant is superb; the abandon of all, determined to crowd life into a brief space, looked forward to for months, looked back to as a landmark in life's pilgrimage, carries the quietest visitor away in a flood of enthusiastic enjoyment. The great races at Calcutta, Alipore, Bombay, Poonah, Hyderabad and Moul Ali, Madras, Bangalore and Mysore, are all annually-recurring events, and may be considered to bear away the palm of pre-eminence. Perhaps the most charming are those at the native capitals of Hyderabad and Mysore, where English chivalry is backed by feudal splendor and barbaric magnificence of antique Asiatic pomp, especially the latter, till within the last few years, since the death of the old Mahararjah, who used to entertain, as his own peculiar guests, every European who came in splendid style—houses and pavilions placed at their disposal, a *table d'hôte*, or "ordinary," going on all the day, (and nights too,) balls, chandeliers, elephants of state, hundreds of carriages, and armies of servants and retainers, with Resalah horsemen shimmering in steel and costumes of surpassing richness. The beauty and fashion of India used to crowd to these gatherings from incredible distances, daring journeys of weeks to get there, where railroads were not, o'er field, flood and fell, to meet long-separated friends, and display the triumphs of millinery and personal charms. Happy days! Cupid and Bacchus and the Fates hard at it, playing pitch and toss for the subsequent thoughts of their votaries; sore heads and sore hearts, swelling pouches and empty pockets, the lotteries and the lasses, the generals and glasses, all sorts of heterogenous concomitants went up, and still annually go up, to furnish forth these wonderful olios of Vanity Fair.

BOLD PLOT BY BURGLARS.

Invasion of the Bank of Commerce—A Vault Blown Open—The Burglars Baffled by an Accident.

Four weeks ago, when the proper official undertook to unlock the doors of the Bank of Commerce, at the corner of Cedar and Nassau streets, he found that there was something wrong, and was forced to send for a lock-smith before he could make his way into the bank. Upon removing the lock a small particle of wax was found in it, but this convincing argument that burglars had taken the first step in an important enterprise was unheeded. Information of the fact was not given to any of the Police, nor any other precautions taken which should have been suggested by so important a discovery.

During Friday night last, which will be remembered as extremely dark and rainy, the burglars proceeded to the execution of their long-matured plans. They, of course, easily entered the banking-room with the false keys which they had manufactured from the wax impression, and once within, their further operations were facilitated by the peculiar arrangements of the bank. There is no watchman, Capt. ULMAN says, no gas is left burning in the place, and the windows have heavy iron inside shutters, so that burglars, once within, could work without the slightest chance of detection by patrolmen, provided they took the precaution to obscure the small transom window over the door, which they did in this case by covering it with heavy black cloth. Being thus secured they worked patiently with their somewhat crude tools until they had made an opening in the door of one of the vaults large enough to receive a sufficient charge of powder which they inserted with a large syringe as usual. They then attached a fuse, and arranged to fire it with an old-fashioned pistol, to the trigger of which was attached a long cord extending outside the doors into the street. This arrangement is always made by these marauders for fear of accident to themselves should they remain in the room or even in the building when the charge is exploded.

In this instance they appear to have taken the precaution of locking the door after them when they went into the street, to guard against the accident of a patrolman passing and trying the door where they were operating. They then fired the fuse, and the charge was exploded, with the effect, as was afterward discovered, of forcing open the door of the vault a few inches, but they did not then learn that fact, for while they waited a moment the door leading to the upper part of the building opened, a man came out [illegible] after trying the door of the bank and finding it secure, retired within. This man was the janitor, who lived on the upper floor, and who had been awakened by a concussion, which he thought was the harbor gun, but to be sure of it went down-stairs, and finding everything, as he thought, secure went back to bed, and thus left the attempted burglary to be discovered when the bank was opened for business yesterday morning.

But his appearance had the effect of frightening away the burglars, who decamped without any effort to even re-enter the bank. When the clerk arrived at 8 o'clock, he was again unable to open the door, and again obliged to call upon a locksmith to force it. When that was done the mystery of the wax was made clear, even to the banking mind, and Detective ELDER was hastily called. But there was nothing for him to do but take possession of the various implements of the burglar's art, which had been left behind, and deposit them in the gallery of such wonders at Police Head-quarters.

Crimes and Casualties.

CHARLES SMITH, of No. 19 Hester-street, was detected yesterday in the act of leaving the apartments of HENRY STAUDER, at No. 295 Bowery, with an unknown confederate, after they had broken open a trunk and stolen a quantity of clothing and a silver watch, valued at $107. Officer CROKER found his prisoner in possession of a portion of the plunder, so Justice DOWLING held SMITH for trial.

ELIZABETH CAMPBELL, a domestic employed at No. 25 Catharine-slip, disappeared on Friday with $35 in money and a quantity of clothing valued at $65 belonging to JULIA and MARY SHEA, her fellow-servants. ELIZABETH was subsequently found at No. 13 Oak-street, with the clothing on her person. When arraigned before Justice DOWLING, she stated that she seized the property as security for a velvet cloak kept by the complainant. She was remanded for examination.

Coroner YOUNG held an inquest, yesterday, in the case of LEONORA LEAHY, of No. 186 West Fourth-street, who came to her death by being accidentally run over by a Bleecker-street car.

Coroner KEENAN caused the arrest, yesterday, of Mrs. HONORA JOHNSON, a native of Ireland, on a charge of infanticide, in having thrown her infant into a vault, at her residence, in the tenement building No. 149 Washington-street. The woman admitted that she had disposed of the body of her child, as stated, but insisted that it was still-born. The body has been recovered, and Dr. WOOSTER BEACH will make a post-mortem examination today. In the meantime the prisoner is in the Tombs.

GEORGE SHORTEL, aged five years, died yesterday, at Bellevue Hospital, from the effects of injuries sustained by being run over by JOHN DIRKER's truck, at the corner of Second-avenue and Twenty-eighth-street. The child's parents reside at No. 488 Second-avenue, where an inquest will be held.

Lecture by Dr. Lord.

A lecture was delivered yesterday afternoon at Apollo Hall, by Rev. Dr. LORD, for the benefit of the Ladies Christian Union. The subject of his lecture was "Paula and St. Jerome, illustrating friendship between man and woman." The lecturer referred briefly to the history of PAULA, who was a Roman lady of great wealth, living in the fourth century, who gave up all her possessions in the cause of charity, and who formed a strong and lasting friendship for St. Jerome. Friendship could exist between man and woman without any sordid motives, sensual desires, or matrimonial views, but true friendship must have for its basis, sentiment and similarity of tastes and position, and it existed in its highest form only when allied with Christianity. It required also a mutual interest or common purpose.

Accidents and Incidents.

When proceeding to answer an alarm of fire for Fiftieth-street and East River, at 12:20 o'clock yesterday morning, JACOB EDLER, driver of Engine No. 16, was seriously injured by a singular accident. When going up Second-avenue, at a rapid rate, one of his reins broke, and his horses thus becoming unmanageable, the engine collided at Thirty-seventh-street with Truck No. 7, and one of the ladders struck EDLER, causing a compound fracture of the thigh. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

VALENTINE BIXON, twenty-one years of age, living in First-avenue, near Sixty-first-street, had his leg broken, yesterday morning, while at work in the stone-yard at Sixty-second-street and East River, by a large stone falling upon him. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

JOHN MCPHERSON, a resident of Philadelphia, while crossing Harlem Bridge yesterday, fell and severely injured his elbow. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

HENRY GAITH, twenty years of age, living at No. 115 Wooster-street, while at work yesterday in the cabinet-shop No. 116 Wooster-street, had three fingers cut off his right hand by a circular saw. He was sent to the German Hospital.

IRELAND'S PATRON SAINT.

Who Does St. Patrick Belong to?—An Amusing Scene at the Tombs Court—The Revelers of Friday Before Justice Dowling.

Yesterday morning, when Justice DOWLING opened the Tombs Police Court, he found over 100 persons under arrest. As each was arraigned before the Magistrate, the officers having them in custody charged them with intoxication or disorderly conduct.

"Well, what have you to say to this?" was the usual salutation to the prisoner as his case came up.

As the majority of those arraigned were natives of the Emerald Isle, they invariably pleaded as an excuse that they had been celebrating the birthday of St. Patrick. As the Magistrate was in his customary good humor, this stereotyped excuse proved successful, and the sons of St. Patrick departed from the Court with smiling faces. This fact was not lost upon the remaining prisoners, for when a Frenchman was arraigned, he adopted St. Patrick as his excuse.

"Well, Sir, why did you get intoxicated I asked the Judge."

"Azar, I wis keep de St. Patrick Day, Monsieur!"

"You keeping St. Patrick's Day!" exclaimed the astonished Magistrate, "Why, what have the French to do with Erin?"

"Well, you see, Monsieur le Judge, the patron sainte de Irlandaise was a native of la belle France, and I keep his day like a true Frenchman."

"Oh, I see, you can go this time," remarked the Judge.

"Holy mother of Moses," suddenly ejaculated an excited Hibernian still in the prisoner's box; "just hear the Frinchmin claiming St. Patrick."

A few more "Irelandaise" were next disposed of in rapid succession, when Judge DOWLING found himself confronted by an unmistakable Teuton, who had also been intoxicated. He was asked the usual question, and answered in broken Dutch that he had been celebrating St. Patrick's day.

"But my good man, you are a German; what do you celebrate the day for?" inquired the Judge, becoming amused at the reiteration of the excuse.

"Vy, Shudge," replied the German, "vas not him born in France, and has not the Vaterland got dat countree, and ders no Gobernment there, except vat gomes from Yarmany, and why I not keep yesterday like a good son of the Vaterland."

"Oh, clear out and stop that thick tongue of yours," cried the Magistrate, as he passed on to the next case.

"And hear the Dutchman claiming holy St. Patrick as his'n," cried the fellow still in the box, "Shure, an' if the Russians and the Chinee came now, its all up with poor Ireland, the jem of the say."

At that moment a woman was arraigned to answer a charge of stealing some clothes from a fellow-servant, and gave as an excuse that she had taken the property as security for the return of a cloak taken by the complainant.

"How much was your cloak worth?" asked the Judge.

"About $11, Sir."

"But you have taken nearly $100 worth as security. How do you account for that?"

"I suppose, Sir, I took a little too much yesterday."

"Oh, you were keeping St. Patrick's Day, too, were you?"

"Yes, Sir, I believe I was."

"You are an English woman, though. What has St. Patrick's Day to do with you?"

"Ah, Judge," exclaimed the culprit in a winning tone, "Isn't England and Ireland all one?"

"Thou art so near, and yet so far," hummed the Judge, as he ordered the prisoner to be held for trial.

The wondering Irishman in the box was then brought out and sent after his brethren, and the next candidate for magisterial clemency proved to be an unmistakable New-York boy, who boldly announced that he, too, had been keeping the Irish holiday.

"Wasn't you born in New-York?" queried the Judge, as he turned away to conceal his laugh.

"To be sure I was," replied the prisoner.

"And what has St. Patrick to do with you, I would like to know?"

"Well, I'll tell your Honor. You see Ireland isn't near so big as the State of New-York, and if the Irish were all kept at home, there wouldn't be room enough for them to live, so they go all over the world, and the majority of them come here. I've a good many friends among them, and as they make a good deal of St. Patrick, I join in, and I suppose I overdid it, your honor."

"All right, my man," exclaimed the Magistrate, "you can go—close the Court for dinner."

THE JUMEL ESTATE.

Had Aaron Burr's Widow a Son?—Further Evidence on the Question.

Yesterday further testimony in the famous Jumel will case was taken before the referee. Mrs. MARY CATHERINE EDDY, daughter of Mrs. FREEMAN, a colored witness previously examined, testified that she knew Mme. JUMEL and had been frequently at her house at Washington Heights; she had heard Mme. JUMEL say to her mother that she must not believe all she was accused of, for it was not all the truth; she said she had had a child or son, that she left him in Providence, R. I., and some day he would turn up and give them trouble; she said they accused her of killing or drowning that son; Mr. CHASE then came in and she said nothing more; MATILDA REED, now dead, witness' mother, witness, Mme. JUMEL, and an old lady who took care of her, were present at that conversation; the old lady was the wife of Mme. JUMEL's coachman; witness thought her name was CARROLL; the conversation was about eight years ago; she saw GEORGE W. BOWEN, the plaintiff in this case, at Saratoga more than once; the first time some six years ago; he came there, asked the servants if they knew the Madame, and said he was her son; he was there several times afterward, and gave his name "GEORGE HENRY BOWEN;" she thought the first time must have been before Mme. JUMEL's death; he must have been fifty years old; he resembled Mme. JUMEL.

Upon cross-examination by Mr. CARTER, she testified that her first conversation with Mr. BOWEN was two or three years after the conversation she had with Mme. JUMEL at Carmansville.

That conversation must have been two or three years before the Madame's death; must have been three years before witness heard of her death; witness was then living in New-York; at that time both the mother and father of the witness, and MATILDA REED were "down here," and living with witness, whose husband is Mr. WARREN LELAND's coachman; Madame JUMEL began this talk about the child before CHASE came into the room; he wasn't in there at all when she was talking, for when he came in he would not let us talk to Madame; when he came in Madame stopped talking; she was talking about an hour; this was before CHASE came in the room; she was not talking about this child the whole of that time; she didn't seem to want MATILDA and me to hear it; she was talking to mother; MATILDA and I were right behind her cleaning the brasses in the fire-place, and we listened; Mr. CHASE came in and stayed in the room; when we went Mr. CHASE said "good afternoon," as he usually did when he saw us; he said nothing else; Mme. JUMEL said nothing to us after Mr. CHASE came into the room.

After some further matter of little importance, the examination was adjourned. L. S. CHATFIELD, CHAUNCEY SHAFFER and Ex-Surrogate TUCKER for plaintiff; JAMES C. CARTER and CHAS. O'CONOR for Mr. CHASE.

Suicide by a French Jeweler.

About 1 o'clock on Friday morning a Frenchman named T. G. GIRANDON, called at the Revere House, corner of Houston-street and Broadway, and asked for a room. He was given No. 43, and expressed a wish not to be disturbed, as he desired rest and sleep. About noon of Friday, the chamber-maids noticed that GIRANDON had not risen, so one of the porters opened the door, and discovered the occupant partly undressed and quite dead, as he lay in his bed. On the wash-stand was found an empty bottle that had contained laudanum, and traces of the drug were found in a tumbler, showing that deceased had committed suicide. Coroner KEENAN was informed yesterday, and on examining a value belonging to GIRANDON, found several letters addressed to personal friends, the contents of which showed that he was despondent in spirits, and in pecuniary embarrassment. A letter of recommendation from BENEDICT BROTHERS, the Broadway jewelers, and some tools in the valise, betrayed his trade. An inquest will be held today.

Personal.

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts; Gen. Le Fevre, of Cincinnati; Hon. M. P. Bemus, of Mayville; Hon. Richard Crowley, of Lockport; Hon. L. C. Kilham, of Oneida, and Col. John F. Burdett, of Albany, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Lord Howard de Walden left this City yesterday for England in the steamer *Russia*. Gen. N. P. Banks, of Washington; Adj.-Gen. B. B. Murray, of Maine; Gen. W. T. Clark, of Texas; Gen. W. N. Coler, of Illinois, and Col. Geo. A. Ratchelder, of Dakota, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Geo. M. Pullman, and Francis B. Hayes, President of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, are at the Brevoort House. Ex-Senator J. R. Doolittle, and Congressman Alexander Mitchell, of Wisconsin, are at the Hoffman House. Gen. J. D. Imboden, of Virginia, and W. F. Fisher, of Massachusett, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

Statistics of the Week.

Fifteen hundred and twenty-seven persons were arrested by the Police last week.

Fire Marshal MCSPEDDON reports fifteen fires for the week, ending at noon yesterday, with losses amounting to $26,758 and insurance of $188,600. Four of these disasters were caused by carelessness, two by the use of kerosene, one was supposed to be incendiary, and the others originated from accidental causes.

The vital statistics for the past week show 43 still births, 364 births, 122 marriages and 499 deaths, the latter being a decrease of twenty-five from the mortality of the previous week.

The small-pox statistics show an alarming increase, both in cases and in deaths, there having been twenty-five of the latter during the week, which is higher by five than the mortality of any week of the year, and an increase of nine over the previous week. There was a like alarming increase in the number of cases, seventy-eight having been reported against fifty-one the previous week.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

At the French Episcopal Church du Saint Esprit, at No. 28 West Twenty-second-street, this morning, a collection will be taken up for the relief of the French. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. VERREN.

Mr. EDWARD A. HOWELL, a highly-esteemed law reporter of this City, died at his residence in Hoboken, yesterday morning. He was born in Gloucestershire, England, in 1844, and previous to his arrival in this country, in 1869, was the editor of the Bexley *Gazette* for several years. He was very kindly cared for during his illness by the family of Mr. PEEL, with whom he lived. A subscription list will be started for the purpose of defraying his medical and funeral expenses.

Yesterday CHAS. BROWN, the driver of car No. 22 on the Fourth-avenue line, was brought before Judge DOWLING, charged with driving a pair of lame horses. He was arrested last Tuesday, and has been locked up since that day. Judge DOWLING fined him $5, and remanded him into custody for not being able to pay that amount. The accused was subsequently dismissed at the request of Mr. BERGH.

The annual election of the Lotos Club took place last evening, with the following result: President, A. OAKEY HALL. Vice-President, Thomas W. Knox. Directors—Andrew C. Wheeler, journalist; Thomas H. Kennett, broker; Geo. W. Hows, journalist; Albert Weber, manufacturer; J. Henry Elliott, journalist; Chas. G. Rosenburg, artist; J. H. Hager, journalist; Henry D. Palmer, manager; Thomas J. Hall, publisher; T. E. Baker, publisher.

The members of the Duffy Social Club, a large and flourishing organization belonging to the Seventh Ward, enjoyed their annual calico hop at No. 213 East Broadway on Thursday evening. There was a fine company present, and the entertainment proved to be of a highly enjoyable character. The special feature was the extensive number of calico dresses and dress-coats which were displayed on the occasion.

HENRY HASKENS and HENRY PALMER, the confidence men who swindled MALCOLM L. GOVE, of Seabrook, N. H., out of $15 by means of the counterfeit money trick, were sent to the Penitentiary for six months each by Justice DOWLING, yesterday, each being fined $50.

Col. B. T. MORGAN will succeed the late WM. B. TAYLOR as Assistant Postmaster of New-York. Col. MORGAN now has charge of the free delivery service.

BROOKLYN.

At the Surrogate's Court, during the past week, the following wills were proved: Mary Hall, Barbara Goldsmith, Rebecca D. Hartough, James McNally, Patrick Doyle and Isaac H. Jonet, of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Anna H. Pierce, Frederick W. Stevenson, Julia Ann Forbert, George Hargan, Elizabeth Murray, William Phraner, Rachel E. Smith, Anne Hancox and James Carr, of Brooklyn. Letters of collection were granted on the estate of John G. A. Vagt, of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the person and estate of Annie R. Wingfield, were granted to Edwin Terry; of George Koch and Wilhelmina Koch, to George Lacker, and of Marian Curr, to James Curr, of Brooklyn; of Annie E. Williamson, Reuben V. Williamson, Gertrude Williamson, George H. Williamson and Magdalen Williamson, to George R. Williamson, of Gravesend.

The Special Committee of the Board of Supervisors continued their investigation of the alleged printing and stationery frauds, yesterday. Several witnesses were examined, but the facts elicited differed in few respects from those already published. They showed that the city has been swindled in the most outrageous manner by the Committees who purchased the supplies.

It is understood that the Committee of the Board of Aldermen on Public Lands and Buildings have determined to report to-morrow in favor of removing the Police Head-quarters to the corner of Court and Livingston streets. The rent of the new building will be $10,000.

At the United States Court, yesterday, before Judge BENEDICT, FRANCIS MCKENNA, doing business at the corner of Classon and Myrtle avenues, was arraigned for violating the revenue law. He pleaded not guilty, and gave $2,000 bail for future appearance.

On Friday night a fire broke out in the fancy-store of WILLIAM F. THALL, at No. 175 Grand-street, E. D., damaging the stock and fixtures to the extent of $3,000. Fully insured in the Williamsburg City Insurance Company.

The grocery-store of HARVEY C. HUGHES, at the corner of Adelphi-street and Park-avenue, was entered by burglars and robbed of $150 worth of groceries on Friday night.

ABRAHAM RAYNOR, one of the track men on the South-side Railroad, was seriously injured yesterday afternoon while riding on a hand-car, near Baldwinsville.

There were 389 arrests made by the Police during the past week.

NEW-JERSEY.

Yesterday morning GEORGE KEARNEY, an old gate-tender on the New-Jersey Railroad at Jersey City, was struck by the locomotive of an inward-bound train and terribly mutilated. He was conveyed to the City Hospital, where he died in great agony in a few hours. The deceased had been in the service of the Company for a number of years. Between 6 and 7 o'clock, yesterday morning, another man, named FRANK OSBEHAR, was killed by a locomotive a few hundred yards from where KEARNEY met his death. He was on his way to the depot, walking along the space between the tracks, when he stepped out of the way of an train that was approaching him, and was immediately struck and run over by a locomotive coming in an opposite direction. His foot and one of his legs were cut off, and the employes, who were about carrying him to the City Hospital, when a policeman interfered and would not allow the poor fellow to be stirred, so that he was bleeding to death for half an hour before assistance arrived. He died a few minutes after his removal.

Coroner CHASE, of Newark, yesterday held an inquest on the body of MATTHIAS SUTTER, who died at the German hospital, on Tuesday, under such suspicious circumstances as to warrant the arrest of CHAS. GROSS for his murder. A large number of witnesses were examined. CHAS. WOERTH testified to the difficulty between GROSS and the deceased on the 6th inst. Dr. SADDLER testified concerning the illness of SUTTER after his fight with GROSS. He did not then bear the wounds which caused his death. Dr. DODD testified as to the cause of death, which was a wound upon the left temple, and an effusion of blood upon the brain. Dr. DODD said the wound might have been caused by falling from some height—as from a flight of steps. A number of witnesses gave evidence that deceased was drunk the night preceding his death, and of his having been found lying in an insensible condition at the foot of the stone steps of WOERTH's brewery. The jury returned a verdict exonerating GROSS, and announcing that deceased came to his death from causes to them unknown.

During Friday night a gentleman and lady from New-York, visited the Jersey City Police Station, and informed Capt. JOURDAN that a woman stopping in TAYLOR's Hotel, had succeeded in enticing their two daughters to accompany her to California, as they thought, for no good purpose. Capt. JOURDAN accompanied them to the hotel, and gained admission to the apartment of the woman and the girls. The latter were full-grown, and stated that they were going of their own volition, and knew the nature of their destination. Capt. JOURDAN and the parents concluded it was useless to force them to return, and so left them to their fate.

On Friday evening some rowdies entered a train bound to Newark, on the Newark and New-York Railroad, and created a good deal of confusion and annoyance by their ill-behavior. The conductor, EDWARD EVERSON, remonstrated, when they savagely attacked him, broke his lamp, and struck him frequently. On arriving at the Ferry-street Depot in Newark, the principals, named DANIEL MCDAVITT and HENRY MCCANN were handed over to the Police, and yesterday committed to jail to await